Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters.

Middletown Residence Burned

Middletown lost an historical old farmhouse, containing much valuable antique furniture, by fire late Wednesday night, the occupants escaping with what little clothing that they catch up in their haste to leave the premises. The building and contents were a total loss.

The old Coggeshall farmhouse, on the West Main Road next to Bradford Norman's residence, was found to be on fire shortly after midnight Thursday morning. The house was occupied by Joseph R. and William S. Coggeshall and their families, all the occupants being asleep at the time. Some were awakened by the smoke and quickly gave the alarm, so that all left the house in safety but with scant clothing.

Neighbors were aroused and word was sent to Newport for help but owing to the belief of Chief Kirwin that water was not obtainable the engines were not sent out, although a chemical company was sent on receipt of a second request. In the meantime a bucket brigade was formed and every effort was made to save the adjoining buildings on the farm as it was seen that the residence was doomed.

The cause of the fire is generally attributed to a defective chimney, as the worst of the flames when first discovered seemed to be in the sitting room. The house was built some 200 years ago, and was of splendid construction and well kept up. Some insurance was carried but not enough to cover the loss.

Weenat Shassit Tribe Visited.

Weenat Shassit Tribe of Red Men had a gala time on Wednesday evening, the occasion being the annual visitation of Great Sachem Harry Forbes with a full suite of officers. There were some thirty visitors in all, three Past Great Sachems of Rhode Island who are members of Weenat Shassit Tribe being in the suite, Messrs. John J. Peckham, J. Harry Brown, and William J. Carr. Following the ceremonies of the visitation a bountiful supper was served in Odd Fellows Hall, after which the diners returned to the Red Men's building where the Chief's degree was worked in excellent form by the local tribe.

At the meeting of the Unity Club on Tuesday evening, three entertaining one-act plays were produced under the direction of Miss Prunella Wood, this being somewhat of a departure from the regular custom of the club where one long play is generally produced. During the interval between two of the plays, Mr. A. C. D. Taylor gave an explanation of the work of the Red Cross and urged all to enroll their name as members.

The lecture by Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters before the local Masonic Lodges next Thursday evening promises to be of unusual interest. His topic, "Masons as Makers of America," is a valuable one, and Dr. Peters is a famous lecturer. A smoker and refreshments will follow the lecture.

The wedding of Miss Mildred Rives, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Rives of New York and Newport, and Mr. Frederick Marquand Godwin will take place on April 11th. Owing to the illness of the bride's father, she will be given in marriage by her brother, Mr. F. Bayard Rives.

The Newport Cavalcade is booming, new members being received regularly, and the drills giving evidence of much interest on the part of the men. Arrangements are being made for a review of the command by Mayor Burdick.

Board of Aldermen

The board of aldermen had a rather strenuous session at their weekly meeting on Thursday evening, much of the time being devoted to opening of bids for various supplies and listening to arguments from bidders. Many representatives of the bidders for road oil and asphalt were present, and much time was given to consideration of the merits of the different brands. Street Commissioner Sullivan told of his experiences with different kinds of materials on Newport streets, but some of the aldermen were in favor of awarding the contracts to the lowest bidders regardless of price. The asphalt contract was finally divided between the Lake asphalt and the Aztec brand, and the road oil contract went to the Atlantic Refining Company.

The following city officers were elected, there being no opposition to any of them:

Health Officer—Thomas Shea.
Commissioner of Wrecks and of Shipwrecked Goods—J. K. Sullivan
Commissioner to attend to burial of deceased soldiers and sailors of the late war—Andrew K. McMahon.
Surveyors and measurers of lumber—Charles F. Langley, Harry G. Hammett, Michael Harrington.
Weigher of neat cattle—John Allan.
Field drivers—Edward T. Johnson, John H. A. Kelley.
Appraiser of damages done by dogs—Fletcher W. Lawton.
Constable under the bird law—Fletcher W. Lawton.

Bids were also opened for many other supplies for the highway and other departments, and the contracts were awarded in most cases, but the matter of motor ambulance for the health department was laid over pending an examination of the painting specifications.

The contract for the City Documents and Tax Lists was awarded to the lowest bidders, the Mercury Publishing Company. The contract for the City Manuals was secured by the Ward Printing Company.

A surprise came in the form of a petition from the Newport Realty Company and the Builders & Merchants Exchange, the owners of all the property on both sides of Colonial street, setting forth that they desired to make extensive improvements to their buildings and asking that the board declare that Colonial street is no longer of value as a public highway and that it therefore be abandoned. The matter was referred to the city solicitor for investigation.

A protest was received from residents of the south side of Park street protesting against the laying of a granolithic sidewalk on the north side of the street, at least until the street should be curbed and graded. The matter was laid over pending a consultation with the street commissioner.

DeBlois Council Election

The annual assembly of DeBlois Council, No. 5, Royal and Select Masters, was held on Tuesday evening, when officers were elected and installed for the year. William H. Langley of this city, Most Illustrous Grand Master of the Grand Council of Rhode Island, presided over the election and installed the officers. Following the installation, the retiring Master was presented with a handsome Past Master's jewel, the presentation being made by Charles H. Gesterling, Thrice Illustrious Master, in behalf of the Council. After the business meeting, refreshments were served and a vaudeville turn presented.

The new officers of the Council are as follows:

Thrice Illustrious Master—Charles H. Gesterling.
Deputy Master—Donald E. Spears.
P. C. of W.—James Livesey.
Treasurer—Andrew K. McMahon.
Recorder—Thomas W. Wood.
Chaplain—Robert S. Burlingame.
C. of G.—T. Jefferson Biesel.
C. of C.—Charles E. Beans.
Steward—David Davis.
Musical Director—Earl P. Mason.
Sentinel—Edward E. Taylor.

Knifed on Fall River Steamer

A fight among second class passengers on the Fall River line steamer Saturday night resulted in sending Henry Street to the Newport hospital with a dangerous knife wound in one lung, and the sending of Raymond Gray to the Newport county jail charged with assault with a dangerous weapon. The men had recently been employed on cattle steamers in the European trade, subject to all the dangers of submarine warfare, and were on their way from Fall River to New York, when the trouble broke out over a game of cards. The Newport police were notified when the boat reached Long wharf and the two men were taken care of.

Spring will begin next Tuesday at 11.38 p. m. according to the Mercury Almanac. The days have already increased in length almost three hours.

Students at St. George's school will leave on their spring vacation next Tuesday, for two weeks.

Superior Court.

The trial of Mrs. Johanna O'Brien on a charge of setting fire to a building, which was begun last week, was continued on Monday, when the defense was heard. The defendant took the stand and told of her movements on the day in question. She denied setting the fire, and stated that she had no enmity toward Mr. Mirman which the prosecution had advanced as a possible motive. Other witnesses testified in her behalf. The jury was out for some time and finally returned a verdict of not guilty.

The civil docket was then resumed, the first case being that of George A. Weaver Company vs. Louis S. Sisson to recover on a promissory note and on book account. Some of the papers in the case had been destroyed in the Weaver building fire, but the ledger accounts were put in evidence. For the defence, it was claimed that $50 had been paid on book account and a payment made on the note which were not credited. The jury took the case Tuesday morning and found a verdict for the plaintiff for $249.21 and interest, giving the defendant credit for the $50 payment.

Alexander Kelley vs. Bay State Street Railway Company was an action to recover for damage to an automobile which was struck by a Fall River electric car in Tiverton on October 25. There was no question about the accident but there was doubt as to who was to blame. The plaintiff's car driven by his son was going down Tiverton hill when the electric car and another auto were coming up. The Kelley car was stopped, but deceived by the lights it was too near the track and was struck by the trolley car, seriously injuring the auto but not the passengers.

The Kelly case occupied the entire day on Wednesday and did not reach the jury until Thursday morning. Not a great deal of time was required for consideration, and a verdict of $550 was returned for the plaintiff. The only other case for the day was Driscoll & Co. vs. Mrs. J. C. Mallery, in which no defense was put in, and the court instructed the jury to return a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount asked $422.

Rev. Dr. Porter Resigns

Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., for twenty-six years rector of Emmanuel Church and dean of the clergy in Newport, has tendered his resignation to take effect on April 30. While this action was not unexpected, as it has been known for some time that Dr. Porter would soon feel compelled to relinquish the burden of his duties, it brought universal regret, not only in his church but throughout the city.

Dr. Porter came to Newport from Pawtucket in 1891 to accept the call to a struggling church. In the more than a quarter of a century since that time, he has seen his church grow wonderfully, and he has personally won the love and esteem of every person with whom he came in contact. His activities have by no means been confined to his church, as he has taken an active interest in all that pertains to the best development of his adopted city. His long service on the public school committee, his years of duty as chaplain of the Newport Artillery company, his devotion to the Charity Organization Society, and his many other affiliations with semi-public institutions in Newport marked him as a man who was ready at all times to give his strength to the service of his city and state.

At a meeting of the wardens and vestrymen on Tuesday evening, the resignation was accepted with deep regret. Fortunately Dr. Porter does not contemplate a removal from Newport, but intends to continue his residence in this city, to which the best years of his life have been devoted.

At the annual convocation of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, Royal Arch Masons, held in Providence on Tuesday, Mr. Donald E. Spears of this city was appointed Grand Master of the Second Veil. Mr. James Livesey of Tiverton was appointed Grand Principal Sojourner, which is one of the highest appointive offices. A number of Newporters attended the session.

The marriage of Miss Emily Bradley of this city, daughter of the late Dr. Frederick Bradley, and Mr. Edmond T. Quinn of New York, will take place at noon today at the residence of the bride's mother on High street. Mr. Quinn is a well known sculptor and painter of New York.

The second night platoon of the police department had their first instruction in military drill at the Police Station on Tuesday evening, the instructors being Captain Adna G. Clarke and Sergeant Higgins of Fort Adams. All the men will be required to take the drill once a week.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is expected to arrive soon and work of preparing "The Breakers" for her occupancy will be begun at once.

School Committee.

At the monthly meeting of the School Committee on Monday evening, many matters of importance were brought up and disposed of after more or less discussion, the meeting being quite a long one.

Superintendent Lull's report contained the following items:

The data below refers to Friday, February 28: Total enrollment 4,014, average number belonging 3,741.9, average daily attending 3,471.3, per cent of attendance 92.7, cases of tardiness 394, cases of dismissal 32, left school 20. Reasons for leaving: Illness 1; to work, 10; moved away, 6; poor work, 1; to private school, 1; unsatisfactory record, 1. The total enrollment shows an increase of 26 over January and 235 over September.

Teachers.

During the school month ending February 23 the teachers have been absent 131½ days, or an average of 6.7 teachers for each school day. If, however, the continuous absences of those teachers granted leave of absence by the School Committee be subtracted, the total will be 69½ days, or an average of 3.4 teachers for each school day. The cases of tardiness were 20, or an average of one per day. The same data for assistants were 26 days of absence and 7 cases of tardiness.

Board of Health.

Since the last meeting of this committee one case of scarlet fever has been reported and three children have been excluded.

New Rooms.

In accordance with the vote at the last meeting a new room in Coggeshall has been opened and now the three rooms of grade I have an enrollment of 33, 39, 38. In Callender also a new room gave such relief that the enrollment is now 30 and 32 in the two rooms of grade I and 40 in grade II. The re-adjustment will not only permit better work, but it will also make the sanitary conditions much better.

Flags.

The Carey is indebted to the Ruth Thomas Camp for a seven-foot flag and the Coggeshall to Senator Norman for a ten-foot flag.

Census.

Last month in the report of the census it was stated that the names of children of school age, but not attending school, had been referred to the truant officer for investigation. The result was: Two were under 7 years, one was 16 years, four were in school, six were incapacitated by illness, seven were working under certificates, two had recently moved into the city. Three were receiving private tuition, and one was not vaccinated because of physical condition.

Military Drill.

Last Tuesday the headmaster of the Rogers and the military instructor presented to the committee on military drill the names of those pupils who in their judgment should be appointed officers of the battalion. The names were accepted by the committee and last Thursday the appointments were announced to the cadets.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 86; number of cases of truancy, (public 8, parochial 0), 8; number out for illness and other causes, 78; number of different children truants, 6; number found not attending school, 5; number sent to public school, 1; number sent to parochial school, 1; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 4, number of certificates issued (15-16 years), 2.

The finance report was presented by Colonel Cozzens and the report of the committee on teachers by Dr. Porter. In accordance with the recommendations of the latter committee, the resignation of Miss Emily M. Bradley was accepted with regret; Miss Nellie M. Gleason was elected kindergarten teacher; Miss Mary G. Horgan, Miss Alice M. Dunn, and Miss Marguerite A. Donovan, regular assistants, and Miss Beatrice G. Simmons assistant in the kindergarten. There were several other names of eligible candidates reported by the committee, and some discussion followed, but the recommendations were all approved.

There was much talk about requiring examinations of all 9th grade pupils who desire to enter Rogers, as is apparently required by the regulations. At present, pupils who attain a specified standing in their general work are relieved from examinations. The matter was reported to the committee on secondary schools for a report.

The committee on military drill reported that the officers of the Rogers battalion had been selected. The committee was directed to look into the possibility of having a regular army officer detailed to the Rogers.

A motion was adopted asking the board of aldermen to turn the John Clarke school over to the school department. The question of additional facilities for the Rogers was referred to the committee on buildings to investigate and report. The petition of the janitors for an increase of pay was referred to the committee on janitors for recommendation. A number of minor matters were disposed of.

Many holes have developed in the Broadway roadbed, some of them going completely through the top pavement. A thorough re-dressing of the whole street from Lake's corner to the Middletown line is imperative. The flow of water from across the line has badly damaged the outer end of the road.

A Newporter in the Far West.

(Extracts from a private letter.)

El Rancho Esperanza,
Los Gatos, California,
February 22, 1917.

Mr. Perry B. Dawley,
Excelsior Lodge, I. O. O. F.,
Newport, Rhode Island.
Dear Sir and Brother:

I am sending you herewith a box of Santa Clara Valley prunes, the chief product of this beautiful valley of Santa Clara. This is the greatest prune and apricot section in the world, and in a week or two we expect to see the floor of the valley carpeted with thousands of acres of prune blossoms—a sight for which excursions are run here from the big cities of the coast. Apricot and almond blossoms are now at their best, and even up in the mountains one can see the large patches of pink and white where orchards show in the clearings.

We have fifteen acres in prunes in the foothills of the Santa Cruz Mountains. We are situated at the mouth of the justly famed canyon that leads to the sea through twenty-five miles of mountain scenery that is magnificent. This is an ideal location for, first, climate and healthfulness, second, scenery, and last, but not least, for those of us who must earn our living, for commercial orchards. The foothill fruit has the reputation of containing more sugar than that grown in the valley, especially where irrigation is practiced.

To the east of us is the Hamilton range of mountains, capped with snow for the past three days, and separating us from the great San Joaquin valley. To the west of us, and beginning where we are located, rises the Santa Cruz or coast range of mountains. In between the two ranges is the fertile plain or valley, fifteen miles wide and about thirty miles long, covered with fruit orchards. Our mountains contain the great Redwood Basin, twelve miles distant, where one can camp under trees three hundred feet high and three thousand years old. Scientists figure that the site of this forest is the oldest spot on this earth. I tell you that it is necessary for one to sleep under these trees in the silent night to properly feel the grandeur of these trees and the mountains around them.

The roads for automobiling in this valley are, like those of most all other sections of the state, the best that money can furnish. Millions of dollars have been appropriated in the past, and much money is spent annually for new stretches of paved highway.

On our ranch, besides the commercial fruit trees, we have a number of cherries, walnuts, peaches, pears, apples, lemons, oranges, grape-fruit, olives, figs, alligator pear, loquats, guavas and others. Since our arrival we have set out twenty varieties of table grapes, and many roses along our boundaries, so that we shall have flowers there in every month of the year. So you see that when we came to the most beautiful part of this great state we lost little time in ensuring that we shall be able to say that we helped to improve it.

This is the rainy season—yet the sun shines every day. Please do not think I am taking advantage of your feelings when I write this way, knowing that you are in near-zero weather with coal at ten plus, but what I say of this country is true, and life is certainly worth living here.

With sincere good wishes for continued prosperity of the lodge, and for good luck and good health for every brother member, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
FRED J. BUENZLE

Ten bids for the purchase of the United States dredge Gedney, opened at the Engineer Office in this city on Tuesday, show a range of offers from $1600 offered by a Providence man to $15,000 offered by a Philadelphia firm.

The entertainment committee of the Miantonomi Club is making plans for a members night, on Saturday evening of next week when Dr. Arthur W. Stevenson will tell of his experiences in the British hospital service in England.

The police are again watching the jitney drivers pretty closely and one has been fined $5.00 for not blowing his horn. Cars of all kinds still run past electric cars discharging passengers in the Broadway district.

A large number of rentals of important places in Newport for the summer season have already been made, and the indications point to a busy summer here.

The Amateur Athletic Federation of Newport is making plans for a big athletic meet on Memorial day.

Mr. Clairmont L. Grinnell is recovering from an operation at the Newport Hospital.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Mineola Council, Degree of Pocahontas

Prophetess—Alice R. Anthony.
Pocahontas—Selina McGrail.
Wenonah—Elizabeth Wilson.
Powhatan—William Wylie.
Collector of Wampum—Hannah Brown.
Keeper of Wampum—Anna Frasch.
Chief of Records—Louisa H. Browley.
First Scout—Margaret Wood.
Second Scout—Charlotte Hicken.
First Warrior—Fanny M. Allen.
Second Warrior—Cora Snyder.
Third Warrior—Beatrice Dorey.
Fourth Warrior—Jennie Burdick.
First Councillor—Fanny Wilson.
Second Councillor—Emma Johnson.
First Runner—Elizabeth Goss.
Second Runner—Mary McPherson.
Guard of the Tepee—Winnie Wood.
Guard of the Forest—Annie Hacson.

Congregation Jeshuat Israel.

President—Max Levy.
Vice President—Julius [illegible].
Secretary—[illegible].
Treasurer—[illegible].
First Trustee—David Frank.
Second Trustee—Max [illegible].
Third Trustee—Joseph Bisch[illegible].

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

While arrangements had been made for Rev. Everett P. Smith of St. Mary's Church to exchange with Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday morning, the traveling was so extremely bad in the vicinity of the Chapel that the Rev. Mr. Smith spoke instead at St. George's School. Mr. Arthur L. Roberts, a master in the School read a short service at the Chapel. He was accompanied by several students from the School. Even the sexton was unable to reach the church owing to the condition of the roads.

While there was a fair attendance on Sunday afternoon last at the Methodist Episcopal Church, it was deemed best to give up the evening service; the roads being in poor shape in places. The pastor, the Rev. Walter P. Buck, completed his address on "Our Country" which he began two Sundays previous.

Owing to weather conditions, the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange, to have been held last Thursday, was postponed to Friday evening. But ten members having been present however, the meeting was again postponed. Those who did attend found the traveling very dangerous in some places owing to the accumulation of snow and water.

BOLD ROBBERIES.

While Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Durfee were away for the evening Saturday, their new house on the East Main road, near the Middletown line, was entered and completely ransacked. It was apparent the thieves sought only money and all they were able to find was in a child's bank, somewhat over two dollars, which they took. Mr. Durfee is the farmer for Edgar M. Phelps at Slate Hill farm formerly the Mayer estate and had but recently moved in to the cottage which Mr. Phelps had built for him. This is the fourth break since last October, two houses having been entered on Prospect avenue and one on Honeyman Hill. Nothing but money was taken in each case although everything was ransacked at the Prospect avenue houses. This, with the hold-up on Wyatt road, recently, makes people feel unsafe. Two men were robbed after dark soon after leaving the Fall River cars by parties from an automobile hidden in the shadow of the heavy trees.

84TH BIRTHDAY.

The 84th birthday of Joseph Anthony, residing opposite Chaseville on the West Main road, was observed Sunday by a number of relatives and friends. Next to Mr. Edward Corey, who is nearly 90, Mr. Anthony is the oldest male citizen of Middletown.

PARADISE CLUB.

The Paradise Club gave a well attended Victrola Recital Wednesday at the home of Mrs. John Nicholson, the president, on Prospect avenue, for the benefit of charity. The program of 31 numbers was given in two parts, refreshments being served at intermission. The Victrola was operated by Mrs. Harry E. Peckham. Mrs. Edward Peckham had charge of the refreshments and Mrs. Wm. C. Hubbell of the entrance fees. The committee of arrangements comprised the president, Mrs. Nicholson, the secretary, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, treasurer, Mrs. Hubbell, and Mrs. Harry E. Peckham. The records were furnished by the committee also by Mrs. Robert W. Smith, a sister of the president. The rooms were decorated with carnations.

There is a possibility that the affair may be repeated. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Jesse LeValley on Bliss Mine Road, on Thursday instead of the usual day Wednesday. Mrs. Arthur S. Sisson will present as the the program, "American Pioneer Prose Writers."

POMONA GRANGE MEETING

Newport County Pomona Grange will meet, by invitation, Tuesday next with Nanaquaket Grange at Wuttredge Hall, Stone Bridge, Tiverton. The sessions open at 11 a. m. and the entertaining Grange will serve dinner. The officers chairs will be filled for the day by the state officers. Ex-Governor Charles Dean Kimball of Rhode Island will speak on "Peace." At the afternoon session at 1.30 the fifth degree will be exemplified in full form by the ladies degree team, and a literary program will be given by the lecturer, Mrs. Wm. M. Spooner of Middletown. As Nanaquaket Grange expects to give a public play in the evening, they are planning to serve lunch to all who can remain for the entertainment. The Pomona Grange closes at 5 p. m. or thereabouts.

RED CROSS WORK

Following a morning spent on Red Cross work at St. Mary's rectory Wednesday, the members of St. Mary's Choir Guild and Holy Cross Guild joined those of the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions in attending the Lenten services held at the nearby church at 2.30, the Rev. Everett P. Smith officiating. Later they gathered at the rectory to hear Mrs. Adeeb Faris, a native of Assyria, at present living in Providence. The usual business of the Auxilliary was postponed until next month and the remainder of the afternoon given to the speaker whose talk was of extreme interest. Mrs. Faris was in native dress, as was also her daughter. Miss Lucia Faris, the latter conducting the opening exercises with a prayer for peace, Scriptual readings and a vocal duet with her mother. Miss Mary Manchester was also costumed as a Mohammedan woman, and the two young daughters of the Rev. and Mrs. Smith as an Egyptian child and an Assyrian shepherd.

A large number of members of Weenat Shassit Tribe of Red Men went to New Bedford on Monday evening accompanying their degree team that exemplified some of the work before Sippican Tribe of New Bedford. The trip was made by special car on the Bay State line.

The Magnificent Adventure

A Romance of the Lewis and Clark Expedition

By Emerson Hough,

Author of "The Mississippi Bubble," "Fifty-four Forty or Fight," Etc.

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FOREWORD.

"The Magnificent Adventure" takes the reader back to the most critical and dramatic period of the history of American expansion, when Thomas Jefferson, by the daring stroke of the Louisiana purchase seeks to acquire a title to the vast region between the Mississippi and the Pacific ocean. To carry the American flag into that rich but almost unknown territory—hitherto owned by France, governed by Spain and claimed by Britain—he selects a young Virginian officer, Captain Meriwether Lewis. Aaron Burr, vice president of the United States, is already organizing the traitorous conspiracy which later ruined his political career. He sees that Lewis' expedition will be fatal to his own ambitious project of creating an empire in the west and resolves to prevent it by any means. His chosen instrument is his daughter, Theodosia, with whom Lewis is in love. Thus the tale starts. To make further revelations would be to spoil a wonderful historical romance.

CHAPTER I.
Mother and Son.

A WOMAN, tall, somewhat angular, dark of hair and eye, strong of features—a woman now approaching middle age—sat looking out over the long tree clad slopes that ran down from the gallery front of the mansion house to the gate at the distant roadway. She had sat thus for some moments—many moments—her gaze intently fixed, as if she were waiting for something—something or some one that she did not now see, but expected soon to see.

It was late afternoon of a day so beautiful that not even old Albemarle, beauty spot of Virginia, ever produced one more beautiful, not in the hundred years preceding that day nor in the century since then, for this was more than a hundred years ago, and what is now an ancient land was then a half opened region, settled only here and there by the great plantations of the well to do. The house that lay at the summit of the long and gentle slope, flanked by its wide galleries, its flung doors opening it from front to rear to the gaze as one approached, had all the rude comfort and assuredness usual with the gentry of that time and place.

It was the privilege and the habit of the Widow Lewis to sit idly when she liked, but her attitude now was not that of idleness. Intentness—reposeful acceptance of life, rather—showed in her motionless, long sustained position. She was patient, as women are, but her strong pose, its freedom from material support, her restrained power to do or to endure, gave her the look of owning something more than resignation, something more than patience. A strong figure of a woman one would have said had one seen her sitting on the gallery of her old home 124 years ago.

The Widow Lewis stared straight down at the gate, a quarter of a mile away, with yearning in her gaze. But, as so often happens, what she awaited did not appear at the time and place she herself had set. There fell at the western end of the gallery a shadow, a tall shadow, but she did not see it. She did not hear the footfall, not stealthy, but quite silent, with which the tall owner of the shadow came toward her from the gallery end.

It was a young man, or, rather, boy, no more than eighteen years of age, who stood now and gazed at her after his silent approach, so like that of an Indian savage. Half savage himself he seemed now as he stood, clad in the buckskin garments of the chase, then not unusual in the Virginian borderlands among settlers and hunters and not held outre among a people so often called to the chase or to war.

His tunic was of dressed deer hide, his well fitting leggings also of that material. His feet were covered with moccasins, although his hat and the neat scarf at his neck were those of a gentleman. He was a practical youth, one would have said, for no ornament of any sort was to be seen upon his garb. In his hand he carried a long rifle of the sort then used thereabout. At his belt swung the hide of a raccoon, the bodies of a few squirrels.

Had you been a close observer you would have found each squirrel shot fair through the head. Indeed, a look into the gray eye of the silent paced youth would have assured you in advance of his skill with his weapons—you would have known that to be natural with him.

You would not soon have found his like, even in that land of tall hunting men. He was a grand young being as he stood there, straight and clean limbed; hard bitted of muscle, even so young; powerful and graceful in his stride. The beauty of youth was his, and of a strong heredity—that you might have seen.

The years of youth were his, yes; but the lightness of youth did not rest on his brow. While he was not yet eighteen, the gravity of manhood was his.

He did not smile now as he saw his mother sitting there absorbed, gazing out for his return and not seeing him now that he had returned. Instead, he stepped forward and quietly laid a hand upon her shoulder, not with any attempt to surprise or startle her, but as if he knew that she would accept it as the announcement of his presence.

He was right. The strong figure in the chair did not start away. No exclamation came from the straight mouth of the face now turned toward him. Evidently the nerves of these two were not of the sort readily stampeded.

The young man's mother at first did not speak to him. She only reached up her own hand to take that which lay upon her shoulder. They remained thus for a moment, until at last the youth stepped back to lean his rifle against the wall.

"I am late, mother," said he at length as he turned and, seating himself at her feet, threw his arm across her lap—himself but boy again now and not the hunter and the man.

She stroked his dark hair, not foolishly fond, but with a sort of stern maternal care, smoothing it back in place where it belonged, straightening out the riot it had assumed. It made a mane above his forehead and reached down his neck to his shoulders, so heavy that where its dark mass was lifted it showed the skin of his neck white beneath.

"You are late, yes."

"And you waited—so long?"

"I am always waiting for you, Merne," said she. She used the Elizabethan vowel, as one would pronounce "bind," with no sound of "n"—"Mairne," the name sounded as she spoke it. And her voice was full and rich and strong, as was her son's, musically strong.

"I am always waiting for you, Merne," said she, "but I long ago learned not to expect anything else of you." She spoke with not the least reproach in her tone. "No; I only knew that

"And did you not fear for me, then—gone overnight in the woods?"

you would come back in time, because you told me that you would."

"And did you not fear for me, then—gone overnight in the woods?" He half smiled at that thought himself.

"You know I would not. I know you, what you are—born woodsman. No; I trust you to care for yourself in any wild country, my son, and to come back. And then—to go back again into the forest. When will it be, my son—tomorrow, in two days or four or six? Some time you will go to the wilderness again. It draws you, does it not?"

She turned her head slightly toward the west, where lay the forest from which the boy had but now emerged. He did not smile, did not deprecate. He was singularly mature in his actions, though but eighteen years old.

"I did not desert my duty, mother," said he at length.

"Oh, no; you would not do that, Merne!" returned the widow.

"Please, mother," said he suddenly, "I want you to call me by my full name—that of your people. Am I not Meriwether too?"

The hand on his forehead ceased its gentle movement, fell to its owner's lap. A sigh passed his mother's set lips.

"Yes, my son, Meriwether," said she. "This is the last journey! I have lost you, then, it seems? You do not wish to be my boy any longer? You are a man altogether, then?"

"I am Meriwether Lewis, mother," said he gravely, and no more.

"Yes!" She spoke absently, musingly. "Yes, you always were."

"I went westward, clear across the Ragged mountains," said the youth. "These"—and he pointed with contempt to the small trophies at his belt—"will do for the darkies at the stables. I put you old ringtail up a tree last night, on my way home, and thought it was as well to wait till dawn till I could see the rifle sights. And afterward the woods were beautiful today. As to trails, even if there is no trail I know the way back home—you know that, mother."

"I know that, my son, yes. You were born for the forest. I fear I shall not hold you long on this quiet farm."

"All in time, mother. I am to stay here with you until I am fitted to go higher. You know what Mr. Jefferson has said to me. I am for Washington, mother, one of these days, for I hold it sure that Mr. Jefferson will go there in some still higher place. He was my father's friend and is ours still."

"It may be that you will go to Washington, my son," said the mother. "I do not know. But will you stay there? The forest will call to you all your life—all your life! Do I not know you, then? Can I not see your life—all your life—as plainly as if it were written? Do I not know [illegible] should your mother not know?"

He looked around at her rather gravely once again, unsmilingly, for he rarely smiled.

"How do you know, mother? What do you know? Tell me—about myself! Then I will tell you also. We will see how we agree as to what I am and what I ought to do."

"My son, it is no question of what you ought to do, for that blends too closely in fate with what you surely will do—must do—because it was written for you. Yonder forest will always call to you." She turned now toward the sun, sinking across the red leaved forest lands. "The wilderness is your home. You will go out into it and return, often, and then at last you will go and not come back again—not to me—not to any one will you come back."

The youth did not move as she sat, her hands on his head. Her voice went on, even and steady:

"You are old, Meriwether Lewis. It is true now. You are a man. You always were a man. You were born old. You never have been a boy and never can be one. You never were a child, but always a man. When you were a baby you did not smile; when you were a boy you always had your way. My boy, a long time ago I ceased to oppose that will of yours. I knew that it was useless. But, ah, how I have loved that will when I felt it was behind your promise! I knew you would do what you had set for yourself to do. I knew you would come back with deeds in your hands, my boy, gained through that will which never would bend for me or for any one else in the world."

He remained motionless, apparently unaffected, as his mother went on:

"You were always old, always grown up, always resolved, always your own master, always Meriwether Lewis. When you were born you were not a child. When the old nurse brought you to me—I can see her black face grinning now—she carried you held by the feet instead of lying on her arm. You stood, you were so strong. Your hair was dark and full even then. You were old. In two weeks you turned where you heard a sound. You recognized sight and sound together as no child usually does for months. You were beautiful, my boy; so strong, so straight—ah, yes—but you never were a boy at all. When you should have been a baby you did not weep and you did not smile. I never knew you to do so. From the first you always were a man."

She paused, but still he did not speak.

"That was well well enough, for later we were left alone. But your father was in you. Do I not know well enough where you got that settled melancholy of yours, that despondency, that somber grief—call it what you like—that marked him all his life and even in his death? That came from him, your father. I thank God I did not give you that, knowing what life must hold for you in suffering. He suffered, yes, but not as you will. And you must—you must, my son. Beyond all other men you will suffer!"

"You were better named Cassandra, mother." Yet the young man scarce smiled even now.

"Yes, I am a prophetess, all too sooth a prophetess, my son. I see ahead as only a mother can see, perhaps as only one of the old highland blood can see. I am soothseer and soothsayer, because you are blood of my blood, bone of my bone, and I cannot help but know. I cannot help but know what that melancholy and that resolution, all these combined, must spell for you. You knew how his heart was racked at times?"

The boy nodded now.

"Then know how your own must be racked in turn," said she. "My son, it is no ordinary fate that will be yours. You will go forward at all costs; you will keep your word bright as the knife in your belt; you will drive yourself. What that means to you in agony—what that means when your will is set against the unalterable and the inevitable—I wish—oh, I wish I could not see it! But I do see it now, all laid out before me—all, all! Oh, Merne—may I not call you Merne once more before I let you go?"

She let her hands fall from his head to his shoulders as she gazed steadily out beyond him, as if looking into his future, but she herself sat, her strong face composed. She might, indeed, have been a prophetess of old.

"Tragedy is yours, my son," said she slowly, "not happiness. No woman will ever come and lie in your arms happy and content."

"Mother!"

He half flung off her hands, but she laid them again more firmly on his shoulders and went on speaking, as if half in reverie, half in trance, looking down the long slope of green and gold as if it showed the vista of the years.

"You will love, my boy, but with your nature how could love mean happiness to you? Love? No man could love more terribly. You will be intent, resolved, but the firmness of your will means but that much more suffering for you. You will suffer, my boy—I see that for you, my firstborn boy. You will love. Why should you not, a man fit to love and be loved by any woman? But that love, the stronger it grows, will but burn you the deeper. You will struggle through on your own path, but happiness does not lie at the end of that path for you. You will succeed, yes—you could not fail—but always the load on your shoulders will grow heavier and heavier. You will carry it alone until at last it will be too much for you. Your strong heart will break. You will lie down and die. Such a fate for you, Merne, my boy—such a man as you will be!"

She sighed, shivered and looked about her, startled, as if she had spoken aloud in some dream.

"Well, then, go on!" she said and withdrew her hands from his shoulders. The faces of both were now gazing straight on over the gold flecked slope before them. "Go on; you are a man. I know you will not turn back from what you undertake. You were born to earn and not to own; to find, but not to possess. But as you have lived, so you will die."

"You give me no long shift, mother!" said the youth, with a twinkle in his eye.

"How can I? I can only tell you what is in the book of life. Do I not

"We breed men for the world, we women, and we give them up."

know? A mother always loves her son, so it takes all her courage to face what she knows will be his lot. Any mother can read her son's future, if she dares to read it. She knows, she knows!"

There was a long silence; then the widow continued.

"Listen, Merne," she said. "You call me a prophetess of evil. I am not that. Do you think I speak only in despair, my boy? No; there is something larger than mere happiness. Listen and believe me, for now I could not fail to know. I tell you that your great desire, the great wish of your life, shall be yours. You never will relinquish it, you always will possess it, and at last it will be yours."

Again silence fell between them before she went on, her hand again resting on her son's dark hair:

"Your great desire will cost me my son. Be it so. We breed men for the world, we women, and we give them up. Out of the agony of our hearts we do and must always give them up. That is the price I must pay. But I give you up to the great hope, the great thing of your life. Should I complain? Am I not your mother and therefore a woman? And should a woman complain? But, oh, Merne, Merne, my son, my boy!"

She drew his head back so that she could see deep into his eyes. Her dark brows half frowning, she gazed down upon him, not so much in tenderness as in intentness. For the first time in months—for the last time in his life—she kissed him on the forehead, and then she let him go.

He rose now and, silently as he had come, passed around the end of the wide gallery.

Her gaze did not follow him. She sat still looking down the golden green slope where the leaves were dropping silently. She sat, her chin in her hand, her elbows upon her knees, facing that future, somber, but splendid, to which she had devoted her son and which in later years he so singularly fulfilled.

That was the time when the mother of Meriwether Lewis gave him to his fate—his fate, so closely linked with yours and mine.

* * * * * * *

Soft is the sun in the summer season at Washington, softer at times than any old Dan Chaucer ever knew, but again so ardent that any one who would ride abroad would best do so in the early morning. This is true today, and it was true when the capital city lay in the heart of a sweeping forest at the edge of a yet unconquered morass.

The young man who now rode into this forest, leaving behind him the open streets of the straggling city—then but beginning to lighten under the rays of the morning sun—was one who evidently knew his Washington. He knew his own mind as well, for he rode steadily, as if with some definite purpose, to some definite point, looking between his horse's ears.

CHAPTER II.
Meriwether and Theodosia.

SITTING as erect and as easily as any cavalier of the world's best, Meriwether Lewis was tall in his saddle seat. His legs were long and straight. His boots were neatly varnished, his coat well cut, his gloves of good pattern for that time. His hat swept over a mass of dark hair, which fell deep in its loose cue upon his neck. His cravat was immaculate and well tied. He was a good figure of a man, a fine example of the young manhood of America as he rode, his light, firm hand half unconsciously curbing the antics of the splendid animal beneath him—a horse deep bay in color, high mettled, a mount fit for a monarch—or for a young gentleman of Virginia a little more than a hundred years ago.

It was not the horse of a monarch the young man bestrode. None the less it was the horse of one who insisted that his stables should be as good as those of any king—none less, if you please, than Mr. Thomas Jefferson, then president of the United States of America.

This particular animal was none other than Arcturus, Mr. Jefferson's favorite saddler. It was the duty as well as the desire of Mr. Jefferson's private secretary to give Arcturus and his stable mate, Wildair, their exercise on alternate days. On this summer morning Arcturus was enjoying his turn beneath his rider, who, forsooth, was more often in the saddle than Mr. Jefferson himself.

Horse and rider made a picture in perfect keeping as they fared on toward the little used forest road which led out Rock creek way. Yonder, a few miles distant, was a stone mill owned by an old German, who sometimes would offer a cup of coffee to an early horseman. Perhaps this rider knew the way from earlier wanderings thither on other summer mornings.

He advanced into the wood until all sight of the city was quite cut off from him, until the light grew yet dimmer along the forest road, in places almost half covered with a leafy canopy, until at length he came to the valley of the little stream. He followed the trail as it rambled along the bank toward the mill through scenes apparently familiar to him.

Abstracted as he was, he must have been alert, alive, for now suddenly he broke his moody reverie at some sound which he heard on ahead.

It was the sound of a voice that the young cavalier had heard, the voice of a woman, apparently a woman in some distress. What cavalier at any time of the world has not instinctively leaped forward at such a sound? In less than half a moment the rider was around the turn of the leafy trail.

She was there, the woman who had cried out, herself mounted and now upon the point of trying conclusions with her mount. Whether dissatisfaction with the latter or some sudden fear of her own had caused her to cry out one might have been less certain had it not been seen that her eye was at the moment centered not upon the fractious steed, but upon the cause of his unwonted misbehavior.

The keen eye of the young man looked with hers and found the reason for the sudden scene. A serpent some feet in length, one of the mottled, harmless species sometimes locally called the blow snake, obviously had come out into the morning sun to warm himself, and his yellow body, lying loose and uncoiled, had been invisible to horse and rider until they were almost upon it. Then naturally the serpent had moved his head, and both horse and rider had seen him, to the dismay of both.

This the young man saw and understood in a second even as he spurred forward alongside the plunging animal. His firm hand on the bridle brought both horses back to their haunches. An instant later both had control of their mounts again and had set them down to their paces in workmanlike fashion.

There was color in the young woman's face, but it was the color of courage, of resolution. There was breeding in every line of her. Class and lineage marked her as she sat easily, her supple young body accommodating itself handsomely to the restrained restiveness of the steed beneath her. An aristocrat you must have called her had you seen her in any chance company.

At last they did not speak. A quick, startled look came into the face of the young woman. A deeper shade glowed upon the cheek of the cavalier, reddening under the skin—a flush which shamed him, but which he could not master. He only kept his eyes straight between his horse's ears as he rode after he had raised his hat and bowed.

"I am to thank Captain Lewis once more," began the young woman in a voice vibrant and clear, the sweetest, kindest voice in the world. "It is good fortune that you rode abroad so early this morning. You always come at need."

He turned upon her, mute for a time, yet looking full into her face. It was sadness, not boldness, not any gay challenge, that marked his own.

"Can you then call it good fortune?" His own voice was low, suppressed.

"Why not, then?"

"You did not need me. A moment and you would have been in command again. There was no real need of me. Ah, you never need me!"

"Yet you came. You were here had the need been worse. And, indeed, I was quite off my guard. I must have been thinking of something else."

"And I also."

"And there was the serpent."

"Madam, there was the serpent! And why not? Is this not Eden? I swear it is paradise enough for me. Tell me, why is it that in the glimpses the sages give us of paradise they no more than lift the curtain and let it fall again?"

"Captain Meriwether Lewis is singularly gloomy this morning."

"Not more than I have been always. How brief was my little hour! Yet for that time I knew paradise—as I do now. We should part here, madam, now, forever. You serpent spelled danger for both of us."

"For both of us?"

"No, forgive me. None the less, I could not help my thoughts—cannot help them now. I ride here every morning. I saw your horse's hoof marks

"Captain Lewis is singularly gloomy this morning."

some two miles back. Do you suppose I did not know whose they were?"

"And you followed me? Ah!"

"I suppose I did and yet I did not. If I did I knew I was riding to my fate."

She would have spoken—her lips half parted—but what she might have said none heard. He went on.

"I have ridden here since first I saw you turn here one morning. I guessed this might be your haunt at dawn. I have ridden here often—and feared each time that I might meet you. Perhaps I came this morning in the same way, not knowing that you were near, but hoping that you might be. You see, madam, I speak the absolute truth with you."

"You have never spoken aught else to any human soul. That I know."

"And yet you try to evade the truth? Why deceive your heart about it, since I have not deceived my own? I have [illegible] in my own heart, and I [illegible] faced it out in my own [illegible] have, I trust, come off the victor—at some cost!"

Her face was troubled. She looked aside as she replied in a voice low, but firm:

"Any woman would be glad to hear such words from Captain Lewis, and I am glad. But—the honest wife never lived who could listen to them often."

"I know that," said he simply.

"No!" Her voice was very low now; her eyes soft and cast down as they fell upon a ring under her glove. "We must not meet, Captain Meriwether Lewis. At least, we must not meet thus alone in the woods. It might cause talk. The administration has enemies enough, as you know, and never was a woman who did not have enemies, no matter how clean her life."

"Clean as the snow, yours! I have never asked you to be aught else and never will. I sought you once when I rode from Virginia to New York—when I first had my captain's pay, before Mr. Jefferson asked me to join his family. Before that time I had too little to offer, but then, with my hopes and my ambitions, I ventured. I made that journey to offer you my hand. I was two weeks late; you were already wedded to Mr. Alston. Then I learned that happiness never could be mine. Yes, we must part. You are the only thing in life I fear, and I fear as well for you. One wagging tongue in this hotbed of gossip and there is harm for you, whom all good men should wish to shield."

As he rode, speaking thus, his were the features of a man of tremendous emotions, a resolute man, a man of strength, of passions not easily put down.

She turned aside her own face for an instant. At last her little hand went to him in a simple gesture of farewell. Meriwether Lewis leaned and kissed it reverently as he rode.

"Goodby," said he. "Now we may go on for the brief space that remains for us," he added a moment later. "No one is likely to ride this way this morning. Let us go on to the old mill. May I give you a cup of coffee there?"

"I trust Captain Meriwether Lewis," she replied.

They advanced silently and presently came in sight of a little cascade above a rocky shallowing of the stream. Below this, after they had splashed through the ford, they saw the gray stone walls of Rock Creek mill.

The miller was a plain man and silent. Other folk, younger or older, married or single, had come hither of a morning, and he spoke the name of none. He welcomed these two after his fashion. Under the shade of a great tree which flung an arm out to the rivulet he pulled out a little table spread in white and departed to tell his wife of the company. She, busy and smiling, came out presently with her best in old china and linen and wherewith to go with both.

They sat now face to face across the little table, their horses cropping the dewy grass near by. The sun drew gently up in the heavens, screened by the waving trees. The ripple of the stream was very sweet.

"Theodosia, look!" said the young man, suddenly swinging a gesture about him. "Did I not say right? It is Eden! Ah, what a pity it is that Eden must ever be the same—a serpent, repentance and farewell! Yet it was so beautiful."

"A sinless Eden, sir."

"No! I will not lie—I will not say that I do not love you more than ever. That is my sin. So I must go away. This must be our last meeting. I am fortunate that it came by chance today."

"Going away! Where, then, my friend?"

"Into the west. It always has called me. Ah, if only I had remained in the Indian country yonder, where I belonged, and never made my ride to New York—to learn that I had come too late! But the west still is there: the wildness still exists to welcome such as me!"

"But you will—you will come back again?"

"It is in the lap of the gods. I do not know or care. But my plans are all arranged. Mr. Jefferson and I have agreed that it is almost time to start. You see, Theodosia, I am now back from my schooling. You behold in me, madam, a scientist! At least I am competent to read by the sun and stars, can reckon longitude and latitude, as one must to journey into the desert yonder. If only I dared orient my soul as well!"

"You would never doubt my faith in my husband."

"No! Of course you love your husband. I could not look at you a second time if you did not."

"You are a good man, Meriwether Lewis!"

"Do not say it! I am a man accursed of evil passions—the most unhappy of all men. There is nothing else, I say, in all the world that I fear but my love for you. Tell me it will not last; tell me it will change; tell me that I shall forget! I should not believe you, but tell me that. Does a man never forget? Success for others, happiness for some one else—my mother said that was to be my fate. What did she mean?"

"She meant, Meriwether Lewis, that you were a great man, a great soul. Only a man of noble soul could speak as you have spoken to me. We women, in our souls, love something noble and good and strong. Then we imagine some one like that. We believe or try to believe or say that we believe, but always"—

"And a woman may divide not love, only love of love itself?"

"I shall love your future and shall watch it always," she replied, coloring. "You will be a great man, and there will be a great place for you."

"And what then?"

"Do not ask what then. You ask if men never change. Alas, they do, all too frequently! Do not deny the imperious way of nature. Only remember me as long as you can, Meriwether Lewis."

She spoke softly, and the color of her cheek, still rising, told of her se[illegible]

(Continued on page three.)

A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail in to a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

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Middleboro—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
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Provincetown—11.05 a. m.
Plymouth—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
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Neighbor—Oh, not at all. But tell me; what does she wear—mittens or boxing gloves?—Life.

THE MAGNIFICENT ADVENTURE

Continued from page two.

"A woman may divide not love, only love of love itself."

reproof.

"As long as I can?"

"Yes. Let your own mind run on the ambitions of a proud man, a strong man. Ambition, power, place—these things will be yours in the coming years. They belong to any man of ability such as yours, and I covet them for you. I shall pray always for your success. But success makes men forget."

"You have lightened my burden for me as much as may be—you have made the trial as easy as any can. The rest is for me. At least I can go feeling that I have not wronged you in any way."

"Yes, Meriwether Lewis," said she quietly; "there has not been one word or act of yours to cause you regret or me. You have put no secret on me that I must keep. That was like a man. I trust you will find it easy to forget me."

"I said, madam, that I am hard to die. I asked you not to wound me overmuch. Do not talk to me of hopes or sympathy. I do not ask—I will not have it! Only this remains to comfort me: If I had laid on my soul the memory of one secret that I had dared to place on yours, ah, then how wretched would life be for me forever after! That thought, it seems to me, I could not endure."

(To be Continued.)

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

The People Themselves Are to Blame if They Do Not Have It.

The story is told that at the time Massachusetts was considering the ratification of the federal constitution Samuel Adams, the noble pioneer of American independence, was wavering in his support. The mechanics and workingmen of Boston called a meeting at the old Green Dragon tavern and passed resolutions earnestly urging that the constitution be ratified and adopted. These resolutions they put into the hands of a brass founder to be delivered to Mr. Adams.

"How many were present when these resolutions were adopted?" asked Adams.

"More, sir, than the Green Dragon would hold," said the sturdy mechanic.

"And where were the rest?"

"In the street," replied the brass founder.

That casts a significant side light on that crucial period when we were engaged in the task of bringing strength out of feebleness and order out of chaos by establishing a national government. What could be more interesting than to see the mechanics of Boston solemnly considering and discussing the most remarkable document, as it has been called, that any body of men ever put forth? The same serious and constant consideration of matters of public concern by the same class of people is essential to every hour of the existence of the government.

It is time that the responsibility for bad men in office, for "invisible government," for venal and corrupt practices in public servants, be put upon those whose neglect of duty enables evil influences to control the election. The better element is always in the majority in every community and can always control the situation if it desires to do so. When things get insupportably bad and the people are thoroughly aroused, how quickly are desirable changes brought about! But when the people seem to have disposed of the particular condition that thus arouses them they fall back into a state of indifference and let the sinister influences have the field again.

Truly, eternal vigilance is the price of good government. We cannot find or enjoy it through any other means. Our blessed old republic was not framed for laggards or cowards, but for brave men and women, ever and always alive to the duties and obligations that rest upon them as citizens.—Senator William E. Borah in Youth's Companion.

Ideas Are Dollars.

Some large business firms employ a man whose sole duty it is to read every trade journal, every technical paper or pamphlet and every magazine in order to get new ideas about the conduct of their business. Such information is laid each day before the heads of the various departments, who in turn pass it down the line to men under them and see that the new idea is tested. By this means each worker is kept in touch with what other men are doing in his particular line, and so his personal efficiency is increased. Almost everything can be done in a manner a little better than the present way, and modern business demands to know and practice the best. Ideas are dollars.

YOUR FISHING OUTFIT.

Have It In Perfect Shape When the Time Comes to Use It.

Varnishing a fishing rod is simple enough if one will only take the time, and it is easy to make a ten dollar rod look like the expensive, made to order article. The work should be taken in hand a couple of months before the season opens or before one's fishing vacation begins.

The books and the magazines will tell you to "flow" the varnish on. Forget it. Use as little varnish on the brush as possible and work it out until the brush slides off the rod. When the first coat is finished the rod will be covered with brush marks. Put the rod away for a week. When you take it out again those marks will have disappeared. Three coats are necessary, four or five or better if they have been well brushed out. Polish with a rag, powdered stone and crude oil. Use a little stone, lots of oil and all the rubbing you have patience to give. Remember, the success of the operation depends on allowing each coat of varnish to dry thoroughly.

While waiting for the varnish to dry the methodical man would naturally look over his stock of flies, discarding the damaged ones. Those that are only mussed can be restored with steam. Put a cork with a small hole through it in the spout of a teakettle or hold the fly over the vent in your radiator. Make a bodkin by sticking a needle in a small piece of wood. With the needle point stroke up the wings and hackles. If the fly is badly stuck together it can be washed in tepid suds. Stick the flies in a strip of cork or soft wood until dry; then put them away in moth balls or tobacco.

Soak the old leaders and test them while wet. If you are a fly fisherman buy some lengths of gut of the same size as the end of the leader and tie a strand to each. Leaders lengthened in this way last much longer. Breaks occur most often near the end, and you will lose only the piece you tied on. This is particularly true of tapered leaders.

Clean and oil the reel, even if it cost only a dollar. Rub the lines with a very little crude oil and if badly worn apply some of the preparations for refinishing enameled lines. If possible get an old trunk or a large box and keep everything together.

Then, brethren, when the time comes you can repair to your favorite stream with that peace and tranquillity of mind which have been our heritage since the days of Walton.—New York Sun.

BEWARE OF FOOD FADS.

Dieting a Serious Matter, Warns the Public Health Service.

"Pray, Mr. Abernethy, what is a cure for gout?" was the question of an indolent and luxurious citizen.

"Live upon sixpence a day and earn it," was the cogent reply.

John Abernethy, second son of a Scotch-Irish family, born April 3, 1764, a physician of rare discernment, a surgeon of great skill, a lecturer and teacher of dramatic magnetism, never said a better thing in his life. It is particularly apt in this country, where the sin of overeating is far more common than the sin of overdrinking. Gluttony, always a fault, is all the more glaring in a land where a plentiful food supply permits it to be more general. The sallow, fat cheeks, the aching joints and irascible temper of the prosperous overfed are far too common. Abernethy said to one such, the Duke of York, by the way, "Cut off the supplies as the Duke of Wellington did in his campaigns and the enemy will leave the citadel."

Diet, however, is a really serious matter, and many people suffer as much from dietary eccentricities and food fads as from actual disease. The average individual can eat good, plain, wholesome food in moderation all his life without ever being aware that he has a digestive apparatus. Starvation to cure a fancied ailment or to reduce an expansive waist line has shortened many lives, just as indiscretion in the opposite direction. Certain diseases do require a particular diet, but this should be chosen by a physician of skill and not self prescribed. The self prescriber often has a fool for a patient.—United States Public Health Service Bulletin.

Machine Guns.

It has been shown that in actual warfare a single machine gun, with a crew of four men, is equivalent to forty infantry armed with the modern magazine rifle and is capable of throwing a hotter concentrated fire upon a given spot, says an English expert.

"Here is the Answer," in WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Every day in your talk and reading, at home, on the street car, in the office, shop and school you likely question the meaning of some new word. A friend asks: "What makes mortar harden?" You seek the location of *Loch Katrine* or the pronunciation of *jujutsu*. What is *white coal*? This New Creation answers all kinds of questions in Language, History, Biography, Fiction, Foreign Words, Trades, Arts and Sciences, *with final authority*.

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Children Cry for Fletcher's

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What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Burroughs Statement Machine

The Burroughs Statement Machine prints Months, Dates, "Dr.," "Cr.," "Bal., makes carbon copies, etc.

It can be furnished in the *visible* printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and *sends them out on time*.

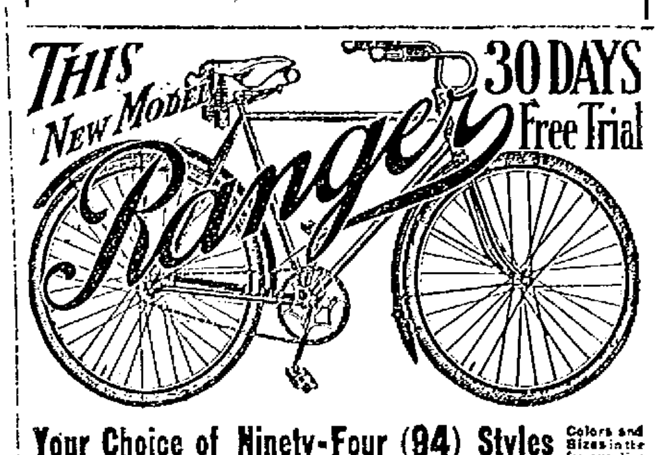
When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on *all* your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

FRED FAVOR, Sales Manager,

17 Custom House St., Providence, R. I.



THIS New Model Ranger 30 DAYS Free Trial

Your Choice of Ninety-Four (94) Styles Colors and Sizes in the famous line of *"Ranger"* Bicycles, shown in full color in our big new Catalogue just off the press. There are eighty-three (83) others, also, shown at prices ranging from *$11.75, $13.75, $15.75* up. There is a *MEAD* Bicycle for *every* rider, at a price made possible only by our *FACTORY-DIRECT-TO-RIDER* sales plan.

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RIDER AGENTS WANTED We want a Rider Agent in every neighborhood to ride and exhibit the new *"RANGER."* You can select the particular style suited to your own needs. Boys and young men in all parts of the country are riding "Rangers" and taking orders from their friends. They make a good commission on every sale and so can you. Our great output, perfected methods and machinery enable us to sell "quality" Bicycles at prices below all competitors.

MOTORCYCLE AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES. Our big, new Catalogue also gives large space to these lines at lowest prices. Thousands of our "Bicycle" customers of a generation ago are now buying their "Auto" Sundries of us, because they know "Mead" quality and prices are always right.

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J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Professor E. N. Holmes, physical director at Middlebury college, has resigned to accept a similar position in Wisconsin.

Nearly 175,000 returns have been made by residents of Massachusetts under the provisions of the new income tax law.

The Osgood Block, one of the principal structures at Suncook, N. H., was destroyed by fire at a loss of $15,000.

Esther Akseyn, 4, died at Brockton, Mass., from burns received when the crib in which she was lying caught fire.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

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CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 8 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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NEW HOME

NO OTHER LIKE IT.
NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEW HOME" and you will have a life asset at the price you pay. The elimination of repair expense by superior workmanship and best quality of material insures life-long service at minimum cost. Insist on having the "NEW HOME".

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Known the world over for superior sewing qualities. Not sold under any other name.

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LOOSE LEAF BINDERS

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

1000 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

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SUGAR

Many dealers now charge nine cents or more a pound for our price for finest grade granulated sugar is only 3 cents (when bought with other merchandise in our Catalog as per special offer.) Send for Catalog No. 40 and see how much we can save you on groceries and merchandise of all kinds. Money-back guarantee with every article. Write for free Catalog NOW

Reference: Federal Trust Co., Boston.

NEW ENGLAND MERCANTILE Co.
India Street BOSTON, MASS.

3c WHEN BOUGHT WITH OTHER MERCHANDISE PER POUND

Price of Coke

February 1st, 1917.

A limited quantity of Coke of a superior quality is for sale. Orders will be delivered in the order of their receipt at following prices:

36 bu. Prepared, delivered	$7.00
36 bu. Common "	$6.00
36 bu. Pea	$5.00

Price per bushel at works:

Prepared	17 cents
Common	14 cents
Pea	11 cents

Newport Gas Light Co.

THAMES STREET.

Established by Franklin in

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone
House Telephone

Saturday, March 17, 1917

The war debt of Europe now amounts to over seventy-five billion dollars, and the end is not yet. The next one hundred years will not see the end of the tremendous burden.

Fifty eight people died in Providence last month from pneumonia and eighteen from grip. The death rate that month was the largest in that city that it has been for years.

If a railroad strike such as is threatened by the arrogant leaders of the railroad union takes place it will be a calamity to the nation. Public sentiment will not sustain the strikers in any such action.

General Sir Sam Hughes, ex-Canadian minister of militia, says New York city need feel no alarm over being attacked, and that fleet of swift yachts could clear seas of submarines within 100 miles of that port.

It does not take long to get up a revolution in Europe. The latest is the overturn in Russia, by which the Czar and all his ministers are out of a job. It looks as though the new rulers are more anti-German than was the Czar and his followers.

In deference to request from United States government, all employees of Associated Press have been notified to cease reporting sailing of any vessel to or from a European port or any information as to details of guns or crews that may be placed on American ships.

Brig Gen. Kuhn, President of Army War college, and recently military attache at Berlin declared at West Point alumni dinner that "the German people are on the edge of starvation" and "Germany is prepared to entertain terms of peace and prepared to go a long way to get them.

An American business man who has just returned to New Orleans from a long trip through Mexico, says German capital is literally pouring into Mexico and is being used in buying up plants, smelters and mines. Germans are evidently preparing to settle there in large numbers. Influx of German money has done wonders for Monterey.

The Rogers High School basketball team is generally acknowledged by sporting editors of the New England newspapers to be the champion team of New England. Their recent victory over the strong Woonsocket High School team disposed of practically the last contender for the honor. In the absence of any organization of New England schools no official title is conferred.

Congress passed the bill which prohibits the shipping of alcoholic liquors into states which prevent their manufacture and sale, and closes the United States mails to publications or cards carrying liquor advertisements which are to be sent into states which prohibit the circulation of such advertisements in those commonwealths. This law does not go into effect till July 1st.

Boston shipping men believe they can thwart submarines and safely transport oversea cargoes by means of light draft motor vessels similar to box barges regularly used in coal trade coastwise and on rivers. Vessels could be propelled by oil motors and have capacity for 1000 tons of cargo. Speed might be ten knots. They would be of wood and cost about $40,000 each.

Prof. Seligman of Columbia University, says that assumption of railroads by the government would be suicidal; that task of president of Pennsylvania Railway involves more work than that of President of the United States. Just now many of us would rather be President of the Pennsylvania Railroad than President of the United States. The salary is bigger; the job more permanent, and the annoyance much less.

Senator Troy's attempt to prevent the seating of Senator-elect Boddington of Little Compton went for nought. The Supreme Court unanimously decided that the election was legal and the appeal of the Senator from Providence was dismissed. What the Providence man expected to gain by his action it is impossible to tell. Senator Wilbour was elected State Auditor and wished to retire. His town had elected his successor, as the Supreme Court has decided, according to law, and that is all there is to it. The principal fort of the Providence Senator seems to be to try to make trouble somewhere.

The city of Providence is still protesting against paying its fair share of the state tax. Practically the whole city government went before the Committee of the General Assembly to file its protest claiming that the city is unjustly taxed. We showed clearly two weeks ago that Providence is paying per capita less than two thirds of what Newport is paying. We also showed that Providence has enormous manufacturing corporations while Newport has none, and that the assessment on the property holders was no where its real value. The citizens of Providence use and wear the State roads ten times as much as all the rest of the State together and there is no reason why that city should not pay its fair share of the expense of keeping up these roads. This winter has been a hard one on roads and much money must be laid out on them this season. Let each city pay its share without complaining.

To Revive Interest in Farming

Notwithstanding the high prices of all kinds of farm products the abandoned farms in New England continue to increase. The question naturally arises, Why is this? Some of the farms in Vermont and New Hampshire have been taken up by city folks for summer homes, but on the whole there is no great improvement in the acreage that is used for proper farming. The scarcity of labor may have considerable to do with the lack of interest in New England farming. There will be no knitting up of the agricultural resources of New England until there is some adequate supply of labor, either as the result of immigration, or organization, or as the outcome, by slow degrees, of the failure of industrial opportunities in the cities and the country at large for the hardy sons of New England's farms.

But at the same time that this general condition prevails, some men are making a fine success of farming in New England. That is particularly the case in Aroostook County, Me.—and in some other counties of Maine, too—as the result of the boom in potato raising. Aroostook County is said to be rolling in wealth this winter. Why does farming pay in one district of New England and not in others? Is it altogether a matter of the quality of the land? The land is good in Aroostook, much of it resembling the Western prairies. But there is just as good land in other parts of New England, which is practically abandoned. A good deal of the difference is due to organization to impetus, to the magic of "getting things going" in an effective way. It is noticed that, in regions where this sort of organization and impetus prevail, the farmers are able to secure the labor they need. Labor will not seek out an isolated farm in the hills, but it drifts naturally enough to a district where there is sure employment for it. The success of Aroostook points to the necessity of organization not only for marketing products but for obtaining labor. If you start a cotton factory by a lone New Hampshire river you must gather up your weavers and spinners and take them there, but at Fall River they will come to your door. It is very much the same way with farming. Busy farmers, many of them, all about, attract the workers. Organization and concurrence, not necessarily cooperation, may yet turn the New England abandoned farms into busy and intensively producing areas.

And that is where the farm bureau will come into play. A good agent working in every county in New England ought to do much to encourage agriculture. We believe that this farm bureau system in proper hands can do much for every rural community. It is an experiment worth trying and Newport did well in making an appropriation last week to help start that work in this county.

General Assembly.

The annual appropriation bill has been passed by the House of Representatives this week, several days being given up to its consideration. The Democrats took occasion to object to many of the items in the bill, but without important results. The bill now goes to the finance committee of the Senate and will probably be reported within a short time.

On Thursday Frederick A. H. Boddington of Little Compton was sworn in as Senator from that town to succeed Senator Philip H. Wilbour resigned. Senator Wilbour delivered a farewell address to the Senate, where he had served so many years, and resolutions of regret were adopted, proposed by Senator Smith of Barrington and seconded by Senator Troy of Providence, the Democratic leader. Senator Wilbour's retirement causes a vacancy in the office of president of the Senate, chairman of the finance committee, and membership on other important committees.

Representative Levy of Newport has introduced in the House a resolution providing for a commission to prepare plans and estimates for a new court house in Newport.

The two houses will meet in grand committee next Wednesday at 1.30 to elect a member of the Supreme Court to fill a vacancy. It is generally believed that Judge Stearns of the Superior Court will be promoted, and in that case a member of the Superior Court will have to be selected later. When that time comes a real fight will develop, as there are many candidates in the field for the position.

NOW IN THE POOR HOUSE.

Once Worth a Million and a Half.

James W. Paige, inventor of "one of the most remarkable pieces of mechanism ever put together," is in the poor house at Oak Forest, Ill. Twenty-five years ago he was the owner of the Paige plant' for the making of typesetting machines. Nearly $2,000,000 was invested in the plant. Mr. Paige was reputed to be worth $1,500,000 at that time. Mark Twain was one of the investors. In the panic of 1893 Mr. Paige lost all his money. His invention, although a mechanical marvel, proved impractical.

New Providence Hotel

Providence expects at an early date to have a new million and a half dollar hotel. A syndicate, it is said, has been formed and work of raising the money is to begin at once. It is understood that this is the part of a Jewish syndicate that has built a number of hotels in many of the big cities of the country.

It would seem that Providence is already pretty well supplied with hotels.

Armed Neutrality.

The administration has announced to the world that the government of the United States has determined to place upon all American merchant vessels sailing through the barred areas an armed guard for the protection of the vessels and the lives of persons on board.

The administration holds that the presence of naval gunners on American merchantmen will not change the status of those ships, as this country has never accepted the assertion of Germany that naval men on British merchants rendered them auxiliary warships.

Guns and gunners will be placed on munition ships as well as other boats, and the naval men will be responsible directly to the government, not to the captains of ships. Whether commissioned officers are used is entirely up to the navy department.

The position of the President and state department now is that if Germany wishes to avoid armed conflict with the United States the only way is to spare American ships, and that she will do this no one close to the Administration believes.

PORTSMOUTH

The monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held at the town hall Monday afternoon with four members present, Mr. Charles Sewall being out of town. In the town council in regard to the dynamite at the coal mines, the clerk reported having written to Burdick and MacLeod and Henry Beal, attorney for Hayden, Stone & Co. Mr. Beal disclaimed all responsibility, and Mr. Burdick promised to take the matter up with Governor Beeckman, with what result he had not been informed.

Complaint was made by Mrs. Charles Reynolds of Rehoboth, Mass., that the Thurston burial lot at Lawton's Valley is not properly cared for. Howard Thurston testified that said lot is properly cared for. The clerk was instructed to communicate with Mrs. Reynolds.

The petitions of Sam Levins and his son, Abram Levins, and Harry Folchnisky, for junk license, and of John Horsfield, for a victualer's license, were granted; fee $5.00 in each case.

Frank C. Cory, president of the council, was made a committee to confer with the town council of Tiverton and arrange an agreement between the two towns in relation to the use of the chemical fire engine, if possible.

Voted, that an ordinance be drawn regulating the manner and distance from the tracks on which snow shall be moved by the street railways in this town.

The application for an appropriation for the establishment for a county farm bureau in Newport County was referred to the financial town meeting in May.

Bills allowed and ordered paid were as follows: William T. H. Sowle, assistance to outside poor, $13; William T. H. Sowle, clothing for town farm inmates, $8.62; William T. H. Sowle, groceries furnished, $7.46; John J. Corcoran, servcees as town sergeant, $36; Jacob Marz, services as police constable, $10; Frederick W. Holman, services as liquor constable, $15; George Anthony, surveyor in district No. 1, repairs, $41; shovelling snow, $13.76; Howard Thurston, surveyor in district No. 2, shovelling snow, $10.50; repairs, $3.50; Luther P. Chase, surveyor in district No. 3, shovelling snow, $7.25; repairs, $2.50; Isaac L. Fish, Jr., surveyor in district No. 4, shovelling snow, $18.36; repairs, $3.63; Grant A. Wilson, salary as keeper of town farm, $30; B. Earl Anthony, services as moderator at May and November town meetings, $10; town of Tiverton, use of chemical engine at fires, $50; State Board of Public roads, 10 per cent of expense of rebuilding Bailey's Brook Bridge in Middletown, $107.01; Abner P. Anthony, janitor services at town hall and other expenses, $25; Dr. B. W. Storrs, attendance upon Joseph H. Monro, $10; William F. Goodwin, state sealer, supplies for town sealer, $2.15; William T. H. Sowle, council fees for this session $8.

In the probate court the petition of Annie L. Hall and others, that Norman Hall be appointed administrator of the estate of Benjamin Hall, was taken up and allowed, bond being required in the sum of $60,000 with the American Surety Society as surety, appraiser appointed George P. Hall.

The petition of Eliza V., Annie A., and Marjorie A. Hall that the court approve their choice of Annie L. Hall as their guardian was referred to April 9.

The petition of Annie L. Hall, to be appointed guardian of her son, Berekeley B. Hall, was referred to April 9, with an order of notice.

The petition of Norman Hall, administrator of the estate of Benjamin Hall, for an allowance of six months support of the family, was referred to April 6, with an order of notice.

Norman Hall, administrator, presented his account as custodian of the estate of Benjamin Hall, which was allowed and ordered recorded.

The will of William F. Carr, was proved and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary ordered issued to Francis E. Carr. Bond without surety is required in the sum of $500. Frank C. Cory was appointed appraiser.

The inventory of the estate of William Frederick Freeborn, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The original bond of Waldo Reed, executor of the estate of Amelia A. Greene, was ordered cancelled, and he was required to file a new bond in the sum of $65,000, without surety.

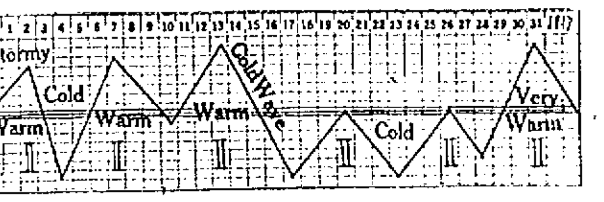
The petition of Rose Spooner and others, that John H. Spooner be appointed administrator of the estate of Samuel C. Spooner, all parties in interest waiving notice, was allowed. Bond was required in the sum of $800, with Lewis R. Manchester and Clarke T. Barker as sureties. Appraisers appointed were, Jethro J. Peckham, Frank E. Paquin and David S. Caswell.

WEDDING BELLS.

Thurston--Henrickson

The marriage of Miss Blenda Henrickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Henrickson, and Mr. Donald P. Thurston of the local staff of the Daily News, took place on Thursday evening, Rev. William I. Ward performing the ceremony. The bride wore a traveling suit of green French velour with a picture hat to match. She was attended by Miss Florence Carpenter as bridesmaid, and Mr. Frank P. Carpenter was the best man. Later in the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Thurston left for New York for a wedding trip and on their return will make their home on Vernon avenue.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



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March temperatures will average about normal, but some extremes are expected. Frosts are expected about as far south as is usual for March near the 4th, 17th, 23d and 28th. Warm waves the 2d, 7th, 13th, 20th, 26th and 31st.

Not much precipitation this month. Most precipitation and most severe storms during the five days centering on March 5th, 18th, 24th and 31st. Storms will not be of great force.

Last frosts along the Gulf of Mexico sections are expected not far from March 4th. For other reasons truck gardeners should plant and sow early.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., March 15, 1917.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24. Cooler than usual will be the feature of this disturbance. A cold wave is expected preceding this storm and frosts will go farther south than usual. Light rains will cover more than usual territory but large sections of the middle west will not get enough moisture.

Several newspapers are publishing our forecasts without permission. Those who violate our copyright are subject to heavy fines in the national courts and we may be compelled to make an example of a few newspapers who have no contract with us.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about March 23 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies about March 24, plains sections 25, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 26, eastern sections 27, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about March 28. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

Temperatures are expected to be low just before and just following this storm, and then, preceding next storm, go to high degrees. But the important feature in the storm will be a change in the location of rainfall. The moisture has been coming from a large section surrounding Central America and this storm will change evaporation of sea water to north and west of Europe, so far away that it cannot reach this continent in any considerable quantities. For these reasons some of the best agricultural sections of North America will begin to fear a disastrous drouth.

Another warm wave will reach Vancouver about March 28 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of March 29, plains sections 30, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 31 eastern sections April 1, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about April 2. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

Temperature will make a great rise from near March 23 to near April 6, and while the temperature is going up two degrees and falling one, there can be but little rain. In this case the drouth scare will be in reference to winter wheat. While drouth about last of March will be threatening our winter grain, floods will be damaging the winter grain of northwestern Europe, including Great Britain, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, northern parts of Germany, France and Spain. These excessive rains in northern Europe will tend to make our grain crop more valuable.

This is the first opportunity we have had to remind our readers of our remarkably correct long range forecast that those attending the Presidential inaugural would run into bad weather northeast and northwest enroute to Washington. We left inauguration day forecast for the U. S. Weather Bureau.

Advice Not Wanted.

The member of the Senate committee on foreign relations who knows most about the subject is the ranking Republican member, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts. He is a historian and a statesman. He has had long experience in both branches of Congress. He has a personal acquaintance with legislators and publicists in Europe such as no Democratic Senator can show. He has patriotism of a high order. He has judgment equally lofty and prudent. Yet because Senator Lodge, in the course of a political campaign, saw fit to utter criticism of the President, the President now refuses to call Senator Lodge into conference at the most momentous period of our intercourse with the European belligerents. He contents himself with the counsel of Gumshoe Bill Stone of Missouri, of Jimham Lewis of Illinois, of Hoke Smith of Jawjaw, et id omne genus. Partisanship, Senator Lodge has often proclaimed, stops at the water's edge. Not so with the President's partisanship and personal rancor. They stop at nothing.

New England Asleep

The chairman of the Navy League of the United States declares that New England is aleep to the actual dangers that will threaten her the moment war is declared with Germany. He claims that the coast patrol should have 500 power boats and 5000 men ready for service the moment war is declared, the enrollment of both boats and men at once.

"I have been forced to the conclusion in the past few week," he declared, "that New England is asleep to the imminent danger of war. Despite all the preparedness activities our men are not awake. The interest shown is but a modicum of the aroused patriotism the situation demands.

"The history of the past two years and a half should have taught us that, should a declaration of war come, it probably will not be by formal diplomatic notice, but by a quick, hard blow, followed up by instant and effective action. We should not rest in any false assurance that our coast is safe from surprise attack. We should not assume there are no hostile submarines this side of the ocean.

Col. Robert M. Thompson, U. S. N., retired, the president of the Navy League, has declared within two days that he has positive information a German submarine is lurking off the coast of Florida, waiting for the actual opening of war to begin a raid on our commerce, and Col. Thompson is not given to rash words.

"It has been suspected that there may be submarine bases on our coast, and where could such a base better be concealed than at some points on our New England shores, where boats seldom venture the year round?

"I say, with all the emphasis at my command, that New England must be prepared to guard the coast from attack, and to protect the shipping leaving our harbors. We must be ready for the worst. If it does not come, so much the better; we cannot regret having been ready for any eventuality.

"We want every seaworthy power boat ready, armed and equipped, at whatever dock the Navy Department may designate. We want every man of the number needed for this fleet listed and ready to report on call in the briefest possible time at the boat to which he is designed."

Petition has been filed in Massachusetts Supreme Court by Fall River city officials asking review of decision by public service commission allowing Bay State Street Railway to discontinue sale of six tickets for 25 cents.

An alarm from box 512 Tuesday forenoon called the department to Spring and Dixon streets, where there was a threatening fire in the three-story building belonging to Mrs. Alice Beatoso. There was no difficulty in extinguishing the flames once the roof was reached, but the building was so high that the extension ladders were pushed to their full length. Some of the occupants of the house did not know that there was a fire until the apparatus arrived.

The condition of Mr. Dudley E. Campbell, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia at the Newport Hospital, shows much improvement and he is now on the way to complete recovery.

Mr. George H. Kelley, clerk of the District Court, who has been quite ill at his home on Bedlow avenue, is now much improved and is able to be about the house.

Dr. Murphy will deliver an illustrated lecture on Rome before the University Men's Association on March 29th, at at the Y. M. C. A., on Mary Street.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, MARCH 1917.

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
17 Sat	5 55	5 51	2 15	1 57	2 31
18 Sun	5 53	5 55	3 00	3 03	3 35
19 Mon	5 51	5 5[illegible]	3 [illegible]0	[illegible] 03	4 32
20 Tues	5 50	5 57	4 11	5 0	5 25
21 Wed	5 48	5 58	4 [illegible]6	5 51	6 15
22 Thur	5 46	5 59	sets	6 30	7 02
24 Fri	5 44	6 00	7 01	7 28	7 53

Full Moon Mar. 8 — 4.58m. Evening
Moon's last qr. Mar. 16 — 7.48m. Morning
New Moon Mar. 22 — 11.05 a. Evening
First qr. Mar. 30 — 5.56m. Morning

MARRIAGES.

ROGERS—DARRAH—Mrs. Martha Wortten Ragsdale announces the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Victoria Ragsdale Darrah to Dr. Charles Hammett Rogers, at Battle Creek, Mich, on Wednesday, March 7, 1917.

DEATHS.

In this city, 9th inst., Sarah C., widow of John Waldron.

In Tiverton, 4th inst., Almira, wife of George F. Tew, aged 70 years.

In this city, 12th inst., James H., son of Eugene O. and Abby H. [illegible] of Lyndonville, Vt., aged 1 year, 1 month and 12 days.

In this city March 11, James F. Kelly in his 58th year.

Sunday, 11th inst., at the Newport Hospital, Miss Sarah E. Hazard.

In this city, 12th inst., Eleanor May, daughter of George A. and Anna M. Sherman, aged 4 months, 24 days.

In this city, 1[illegible] inst., Jacob Kolln, aged 69 years.

In this city, 15th inst., Sadie C. Newman.

In this city, March 15, James Watson Gleason.

In Brookline, Mass., 11th inst., Emily F. Corn[illegible].

In Little Compton, 13th inst., John Luce Crosby, in his [illegible] year.

In South Portsmouth 13th inst., Phoebe Maxson, widow of James Lawrence Durfee, aged 90 years.

In Fall River, Mass., 14th inst., Catherine widow of Cornelius L. Sullivan, of this city

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and desiring information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

[illegible] Avenue, Newport, R. I.

[illegible]

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England

The body of Mrs. Mary Bowles, 58, was found in Boston harbor.

The lighter Pessie J. sank at Boston. The vessel had 600 tons of coal aboard.

The Maine senate adopted a resolution in favor of universal military training.

Albert Cotter, 11, was instantly killed while "hooking" a ride on a train at Winthrop, Mass.

Six persons were injured and the Boston financial district was given a fright by manhole explosions.

Eli A. Lithgow, 65, a Lawrence, Mass., merchant, died on a trolley car while on his way to Haverhill.

Joseph D. Fallon, judge of the South Boston district court for more than forty years, died at the aged of 79.

Mrs. Theresa Wild, 55, died at Cambridge, Mass., from injuries sustained when she was run over by a street car.

Salvatore Cremona, on trial for the murder of Aristides Rodrigues at Leeds, Mass., was found not guilty by a jury.

George Castilloux, 10, while coasting down a hill at Fall River, Mass., collided with a runaway horse and was killed.

A fire that threatened the wholesale district of the Portland, Me., waterfront, caused $10,000 damage to three wholesale firms.

A bill giving women the right to vote for presidential electors in New Hampshire was killed by the house, after an all-day debate.

"Aunt" Mary Goddard, the oldest woman preacher in the United States, observed her 101th birthday anniversary at Brunswick, Me.

Alvin B. Ireland, 53, claim agent of the Maine Central railroad and former deputy sheriff in Penobscot county, died at Freeport, Me.

Mrs. Annie M. Sullivan, former wife of John L. Sullivan, retired pugilist and once heavyweight champion, died at her home in Centreville, R. I.

Schooner Estella Kreiger sailed from Boston for the west coast of Africa with the greatest single load of rum ever sent from that port—800,000 gallons.

A woman escaped unaided from a second-story window with her 1-day-old baby in her arms, when fire swept through the four-story Weston building, Manchester, N. H.

Every man, from the highest official down to the last track greaser, is included in the non-drink edict issued by President Brush of the Boston Elevated Railway company.

Dr. Joseph Taylor, one of the best known physicians in southern New Hampshire, dropped dead of apoplexy in his office at Manchester while he was mixing medicine for a patient.

The license of a Boston sausage factory was revoked as the sequel to a raid that yielded a barrel of tainted meat, sawdust sweepings and other refuse intended to be made into sausage.

Armed with cans of kerosene, five women entered a Malden, Mass., grocery store and poured the contents over a window full of fruit and bags of potatoes because the proprietor had sold potatoes.

Bleeding from two serious wounds in his body, after he had been shot by Rocco Santol, 42, at Boston, Patrolman Frank J. Shepherd drew his revolver and fired at Santol, fatally wounding him.

A $60,000,000 mortgage on all the property of the United States Rubber company is to be recorded in eight cities and towns in Massachusetts in which factories owned by the corporation are located.

Springing aleak as the result of pounding received during a storm, the former schooner Eben Parsons, used as a gasolene supply boat, sank at a Boston pier. She was laden with gasolene and oils.

The greatest automobile show that this country has known came to a close at Boston. Dealers reported more than $1,000,000 worth of business transacted, while the attendance exceeded 200,000 for the week.

A group of straggling children, flaunting forth a banner bearing the inscription "We Are Hungry," led a parade of 1500 men, women and children through the streets of Boston in protest against the high cost of living.

Dr. F. A. Webster performed one of the speediest Caesarian operations in Boston surgical history when, in just 2½ minutes from the time of the beginning, an 8½-pound baby was born to Mrs. Charles E. Donner of Beverly.

The New Hampshire Centennial home for the aged and the Margaret Pillsbury general hospital of Concord were given $5000 each under the will of Mrs. Mary A. Powell. Three other bequests of $1000 each were made to Concord churches and charitable societies.

Frank N. Harris, 75, one of the leading dealers in live stock in Maine, died at Farmington.

Massachusetts has 1,406,513 Catholics, according to the 1917 issue of the Official Catholic Directory.

While listening to an address in a Lynn, Mass., church, Mrs. Evelina A. Brown, 58, dropped dead.

NAVAL GUNNERS FOR OUR SHIPS

Official Announcement of Arming of Merchantmen

MUNITION CARRIERS INCLUDED

Official Statement of Attitude of American Government Made to Foreign Diplomats by State Department, Which Holds That Merchantmen Have Not Warship Status

Washington, March 13.—An "armed guard" for the protection of vessels and lives of persons aboard will be placed on all American merchant ships, sailing through Germany's barred area, the state department notified all foreign diplomats in this city.

The official notice will serve to warn submarines of the allied powers as to America's intentions. British undersea boats, however, are understood to be operated only under convoy, hence there is little likelihood that the armed ships will make mistakes as to recognizing the nationality of submarines.

The following statement was presented to the foreign diplomats for their information:"

"In view of the announcement of the imperial German government, on Jan. 31, 1917, that all ships, those of neutrals included, met within certain zones of the high seas, would be sunk without any precautions being taken for the safety of the persons on board and without the exercise of visit and search, the government of the United States has determined to place upon all American merchant vessels sailing through the barred areas an armed guard for the protection of the vessels and the lives of the persons on board."

The state department gave out the copy of this statement shortly after Secretary Lansing had conferred at the White House with President Wilson.

"The armed guard" will be American navy gunners. The official statement shows, too, that it is the intention of the government to arm not only passenger steamers, but also to provide guns and navy gunners for munition ships.

The statement to the foreign diplomats cleared up definitely the question of whether navy gunners would be used.

The state department holds that the presence of these men aboard will not give the vessels the status of warships. The vessel becomes a warship only when used definitely for that purpose, the department rules.

The state department held that regardless of whether or not secret orders were issued to the gunners, armed merchant ships could not be classed as warships, though Germany has claimed that Great Britain's secret orders made her armed ships actual war vessels.

While the state department was making this definite announcement, presumably at the direction of President Wilson, the navy department was refusing any details as to its plans.

American inventive genius, it is known, however, has been called upon to give aid in protecting American ships venturing forth soon into Germany's barred death area.

United States inventors are trying to design methods of sheltering merchantmen from all German undersea boats. These new inventions will be installed in the armed vessels provided they meet with government approval.

What the plans are will be withheld for military reasons, but it is admitted a perfected smoke screen may be one means employed. Britain is now use such a device—artificial smoke from chemicals—that hides a vessel behind an impenetrable screen.

Electric methods of detecting submarines, improving upon the present microphone attachments, may be invented. But in keeping with the administration's plan of secrecy, no details will be announced lest German inventors be placed at work to overcome the American advantage.

The work of arming merchantmen should occupy only a few more days and then American commerce will be freed from the bonds that have kept it shivering in American harbors.

PLEDGE OF GOVERNORS

New England Backs President In Plans For Preparedness

Boston, March 14.—The governors of five New England states sat with Governor McCall of Massachusetts in the council chamber of the state house yesterday afternoon and discussed plans for placing New England on a war footing.

The most significant event of the meeting was the adoption of the following declaration bearing the signatures of the governors of all the New England states:

"We, the undersigned governors of the states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, hereby pledge our support and the support of our respective states to the President of the United States in carrying out his announced policy to protect American lives and property upon the high seas.

"To the end that this may be effectively accomplished, and that we may be able to defend American ships and American rights and the honor and integrity of our country, we urge upon the national government the su-

arms and navy to a war footing, and the immediate manufacture of ample military supplies and equipment and their speedy distribution among the depots in the various states, so that in case of need they may be instantly available.

"It is our profound conviction that the practical preparation which is necessary to enable even our present small army and navy to fight should be prosecuted with all possible vigor.

"Therefore, we urge upon the national government the necessity of making forthwith the most energetic preparation for our national defense upon land and sea.

SEIZES SIX MERCHANTMEN

China Formally Severs Diplomatic Relations With Germany

Washington, March 15.—Diplomatic relations between China and Germany were broken by China yesterday, according to an official message to the navy department.

The Chinese government has seized all the German merchant vessels, about six in number, in Shanghai harbor, and the crews have been sent ashore. Armed guards have been placed aboard the vessels.

The message came from the senior naval commander in Chinese waters.

Shortly after receiving the navy message the state department received the following message from Minister Reinsch: "China has broken off diplomatic relations with Germany. German minister will be handed passports today."

SUNK WITHOUT WARNING

American Steamer Algonquin Is Destroyed by German Submarine

London, March 15.—The American steamship Algonquin, with ten Americans aboard, was sunk unwarned by a German submarine with a loss of vessel and cargo valued at $1,700,-669.

United States Consul Stephens at Plymouth reported the sinking of the Algonquin in the following dispatch to his government:

"Steamer Algonquin of New York, from New York for London with foodstuffs, sunk by German submarine sixty-five miles west of Bishop's (Rock) March 12, 6 p. m. Captain reports vessel not warned and sunk by shell fire. Crew of twenty-seven all saved in boats. Submarine refused assistance. No other boats in sight."

SAGAMORE IS SUNK

Uncertain Whether She Was Victim of Submarine or Mine

Boston, March 16.—The reported loss of the steamship Sagamore of the Warren line is confirmed. The local agents of the company received information that the Boston liner was sunk, but no particulars were given.

While it is believed that the vessel was destroyed by a German submarine, this is not certain and she may have struck a mine. The fate of the officers and crew is also unknown.

The Sagamore's regular commander, Captain Fenton, was not on the ship on this voyage for the first time since he first brought the liner across the Atlantic twenty-five years ago.

GRAYSON CONFIRMED

Senate Makes President's Personal Physician a Rear Admiral

Washington, March 16.—Dr. Cary T. Grayson, President Wilson's naval aide, was confirmed by the senate as medical director and rear admiral in the navy after a long fight against him by Republican senators.

A motion to put his name at the foot of a list of 1300 other nominations was beaten, 35 to 28.

Death of "Cy" Sulloway

Washington, March 12.—Representative Cyrus A. Sulloway, the veteran member of congress from New Hampshire, whose service dates back to the Fifty-fourth congress in 1894, died here Sunday of pneumonia at the age of 78 years. For the last twenty-two years he had served in every congress with the exception of the Sixty-third.

Johnson No Longer Governor

Sacramento, Cal., March 16.—Hiram H. Johnson, United States senator-elect, relinquished the governorship of California before a joint session of the legislature and Lieutenant Governor Stephens became the state's chief executive.

British Capture Bagdad

London, March 12.—General Maude, in command of the entente forces in Mesopotamia, telegraphed the welcome news for the British of the occupation Sunday of the city of Bagdad, the chief Turkish city in Mesopotamia.

Thaw Held to Be Insane

Philadelphia, March 14.—Mrs. Mary C. Thaw won the first skirmish in her battle to keep her son out of the clutches of the New York state authorities when a sheriff's jury adjudged Harry K. Thaw insane.

Sixteen Dirigibles For the Navy

Washington, March 13.—Purchase of sixteen non-rigid dirigible airships for coast and harbor patrol work, at a total cost of $649,250, was announced by the navy department.

Seven Hundred Flee Hotel Fire

Los Angeles, Cal., March 16.—More than 700 persons were forced to the streets scantily clad by a fire that destroyed a wing of the Hotel Rosslyn here. None was injured.

Carranza Elected President

Mexico City, March 12.—General Venustiano Carranza was elected president of Mexico by what is believed to have been the largest vote ever cast in the republic.

REVOLUTION IS IN FULL SWING

Emperor of Russia Is Driven From the Throne

CROWN PRINCE SUCCEEDS HIM

Czar's Youngest Brother Becomes Regent of Constitutional Monarchy—Men Close to the People Placed In Office—Troops Which Had Been Loyal to Nicholas Join Rebel Ranks

Petrograd, March 16.—The Emperor of Russia has abdicated and Grand Duke Michael Alexandrevitch, his younger brother, has been named as regent. The Russian ministry, charged with corruption and incompetence, has been swept out of office.

Photo by American Press Association.
CROWN PRINCE ALEXIS

One minister, Alexander Protopopoff, head of the interior department, is reported to have been killed, and the other ministers, as well as the president of the imperial council, are under arrest.

A new national cabinet is announced, with Prince Lvoff as president of the council and premier, and the other offices held by the men who are close to the Russian people.

For several days Petrograd has been the scene of one of the most remarkable risings in history. Beginning with the food riots and labor strikes, the cry for food reached the hearts of the soldiers and one by one regiments rebelled, until finally those troops which had for a time stood loyal to the government gathered up their arms and marched into the ranks of the revolutionists.

People's Will Must Prevail

The president of the duma, Michael V. Rodzianko, was the leading figure among the deputies who unanimously decided to oppose the imperial order for a dissolution of the house. They continued their sessions and Rodzianko informed the emperor, then at the front, that the hour had struck when the will of the people must prevail.

Even the imperial council realized the gravity of the situation and added its appeal to that of the duma that the emperor should take steps to give the people a policy and government in accordance with their desires and in order that there should be no interference with carrying on the war to a victorious ending.

The emperor hastened back from the front, only to find that the revolution had been successful and that a new government was in control. The empress who, it is alleged, has been influential in the councils opposed to the wishes of the people, is reported to have fled or to be in hiding.

Although considerable fighting took place, it is not believed that the casualties are large.

WASHINGTON SURPRISED

Diplomats Had Not Looked For Abdication of Czar Nicholas

Washington, March 16.—Diplomatic circles in Washington were electrified by the news that the Russian duma had successfully revolted and seized control of the government.

The sensation created by the news of the successful revolution, the turning out of the ministry and the arrest of pro-Germans was followed by another more profound when press dispatches announced the abdication of Emperor Nicholas.

The revolution was not wholly unexpected, but the abdication of the emperor astounded both official and diplomatic circles.

It had been assumed that, in spite of the belief that the emperor, influenced by his German wife and pro-Teutonic advisers, was not wholeheartedly supporting his allies, he would be permitted to continue nominally as the head of the new government

French Minister of War Quits

Paris, March 16.—General Lyautey, minister of war in the French cabinet, has resigned as the result of incidents in the chamber of deputies.

Dies at Age of 115

Newburg, N. Y., March 15.—Abdour Hopshe died at his home here, aged 115. His family attests that he was born in Tripoli in 1802.

MANAGERS' OFFER OF COMPROMISE

Followed by Strike Order of Railroad Brotherhoods

New York, March 16.—A "progressive strike" of the 400,000 members of the four great railroad Brotherhoods, to begin at 6 o'clock (central time) Saturday on eastern roads, was ordered here late yesterday. The walkout will extend to all the railroads in the country within five days.

Chiefs of the workmen's organizations set the machinery in motion within a few minutes after an ultimatum delivered to the conference committee of railroad managers had been rejected. A compromise proposal offered by the managers was declined without debate.

Only successful intervention by President Wilson can avert a strike. The Brotherhood leaders gave no indication that even an appeal from the nation's chief executive can change their purposes to obtain a basic eight-hour day and pro rata time for overtime through the use of the "protective feature" of their organizations.

They refused flatly to submit their case to the eight-hour commission headed by General Goethals or to await the decision of the supreme court on the constitutionality of the Adamson law.

AT TEN PER CENT PROFIT

Private Builders to Turn Out American Warships In a Hurry

Washington, March 16.—Contracts for what is believed to be the largest single order for fighting craft ever given by any nation were placed by the navy department.

Private builders undertook to turn out four great battle cruisers and six scout cruisers, costing nearly $112,-000,000 for hulls and machinery alone, and pledged themselves to keep 70 percent of their working forces on navy construction.

In response to an appeal to their patriotism by Secretary Daniels, the major shipbuilders have agreed to accept 10 percent net profit on the battle cruisers, whose cost will represent about $76,000,000 of the total sum involved in yesterday's contracts.

The builders are besieged with offers of merchant work and are getting as high as 50 percent on these jobs, with more work in sight than they can do.

DEATH CLAIMS DUCHESS

Wife of Duke of Connaught Had Been Ill Since February

London, March 15.—The Duchess of Connaught died last night. As late as yesterday afternoon the duchess was conscious and able to recognize members of her family who were gathered at her bedside.

The wife of the Duke of Connaught, uncle of King George and former governor general of Canada, was sick with a bronchial attack last February, and during her convalescence bronchial pneumonia developed. She had been seriously ill for the past several days.

The duchess was married to the Duke of Connaught, third son of Queen Victoria, on March 13, 1879. She was born July 25, 1860, and had two daughters and one son. One daughter is the crown princess of Sweden, the other the popular "Princess Pat."

Labor Is Loyal to Country

Washington, March 13.—Organized labor in America, through its representatives in conference here last night, offered its services to the country in every field of activity if, despite all endeavors and hopes, the United States should be drawn into war.

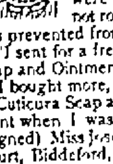
Schlatter Guilty of Fraud

Los Angeles, Cal., March 12.—Francis Schlatter, self-styled divine healer, was found guilty on a charge of using the mails to defraud. "Prince" August Schrader, co-defendant in the case, died soon after the start of the trial.

CUTICURA HEALS BLOTCHES ON ARMS

That Itched and Burned. Hard Crust Formed Like Scale. Face Broke Out. Two Cakes Cuticura Soap and Two Boxes Ointment Healed.

"Great blotches broke out on my arms that would itch and burn so that when I scratched them they spread till my arms were covered. Then a hard crust formed just like a scale. My face too broke out the same way and the eruption caused disfigurement. I lost a good deal of sleep. My arms were inflamed so I could not roll up my sleeves and I was prevented from doing my work.



"I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It gave me relief so I bought more, and I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Ointment when I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Josephine Hovey, Adams Court, Biddeford, Me., July 20, 1916.

You may rely on Cuticura to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples and blotches, the scalp of dandruff and the hands of chapping. Besides the Soap has no superior for all toilet uses.

For Free Trial by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

No. 1565

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on March 5, 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$ 00,090 25
Overdrafts, secured, $10 57; unsecured $721 70		1,059 27
U. S. Bonds		100,000 00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged		$191,200 33
Total bonds, securities etc.		151,200 33
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		2,500 00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)		4,950 00
Value of banking house (if unencumbered)		20,000 00
Other Real Estate Owned		2 700 00
Due from approved Reserve Agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	27,511 29	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Other Reserve Cities	79,848 05	107 259 34
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)		2,532 75
Exchanges for Clearing House		10,915 75
Outside Checks and Other Cash Items	1 149 17	
Fractional Currency	918 51	2,068 68
Notes of Other National Banks		12,720 00
Lawful reserve in vault and with Federal Reserve Bank		71,535 23
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000 00
Total		1,013,710 63

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided Profits	$25,655 16	
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	4,560 18	20,055 98
Circulating Notes		97,900 00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	20,979 11	
Dividends unpaid	28 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	164,538 91	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	61,877 20	
Certified checks	880 70	635,151 65
Total		$1013,710 63

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport ss:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 11th day of March, 1917.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary public.

Correct Attest

EDWARD B. PECKHAM,
WILLIAM R. HARVEY,
W. H. LANGLEY, } Directors.

A SOLID

BANKING CONNECTION

Is an important factor in every successful business. The Newport Trust Company which has advantages worth your consideration invites your account subject to check.

Travelers' cheaks issued.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

"Number Please"

Thousands of new and changed telephone numbers appear in the Spring issue of the telephone directory which has just been delivered to our subscribers.

Many errors and annoyances to other subscribers will be avoided if telephone users will ALWAYS consult the new directory before calling.

Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street
Newport 6011 Newport

Winter Vacations

In New England

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DARING SEA ROVER

An Audacious Commerce Raider of the Days of 1863.

READ'S CAMPAIGN OF TERROR.

For a Time This Clever Young Confederate Naval Officer, by the Havoc He Wrought, Had the Shipping Trade of the North in a State of Panic.

The daring and romantic exploits of the roving commerce destroying cruisers in the great European war recall the deeds of a very brave and clever officer who acted as a commerce destroyer in the service of the Confederacy. Lieutenant Charles W. Read, a Mississippian in his early twenties, who had been in the United States navy, joined the Confederate cruiser Florida on Nov. 4, 1862, while she lay at Mobile undergoing repairs. Read had already seen gunboat service in the fighting at New Orleans.

On May 6, 1863, off the coast of Brazil the Florida captured the brig Clarence, bound from Rio de Janeiro to Baltimore with a cargo of coffee. Lieutenant Read suggested that he be permitted to take the captive, with her cargo and papers intact, and, proceeding to Hampton roads, gain entrance there and either cut out a gunboat or burn the shipping gathered in the roads. Captain Maffit gave him a howitzer and detailed an assistant engineer and twenty men for the enterprise.

A month later, off the South Carolina coast, the Clarence captured and burned the bark Whistling Wind, from Philadelphia to New Orleans with coal. The next day it picked up the schooner Alfred H. Partridge, and Read put her captain under a $5,000 bond to deliver the cargo of arms and clothing to the Confederates. On June 9 he took the brig Mary Alvina, Boston to New Orleans with commissary stores.

From his prisoners Read came to the conclusion that an attempt to enter Hampton Roads would meet with certain failure, and he turned his attention entirely to destroying Federal commerce. On June 12, within eight miles of Cape Henry, he made four captures—the bark Tacony, the schooner M. A. Shindler, the schooner Kate Stewart and the brig Arabella. Since the Clarence was a poor sailer, the young commander transferred his crew and howitzer to the Tacony. The Clarence and the M. A. Shindler he burned. The Arabella he bonded for $30,000 and the Kate Stewart for $7,000, and he used the latter to take ashore some fifty prisoners.

These captures stirred the shipowners, and the shipowners promptly stirred up the secretary of the navy. The naval commanders at Newport News, Philadelphia and New York were ordered to send out vessels to chase the raider, which they did.

Meanwhile the Tacony, under her new colors, captured the brig Umpire, which, with her cargo of sugar and molasses, was burned on June 15. Five days later the Tacony seized the packet ship Isaac Webb, Liverpool to New York with 750 passengers on board, and Read bonded her for $40,000. The same day he destroyed the fishing schooner Micawber. The clipper ship Byzantium and the bark Goodspeed, both bound for New York, were sunk on the next day, which was June 21.

By that time there were more than twenty Federal vessels pursuing the Tacony, and the shipping interests of New York were almost in a state of panic.

Read now sailed northward and off the coast of Massachusetts captured four fishing schooners on June 22. The following day he took two more. On June 24 he held up the ship Shatemuc, from Liverpool to Boston, carrying a large number of immigrants, and bonded her for $150,000. That night he captured the fishing schooner Archer.

As the ammunition for the howitzer had become exhausted, Read transferred his crew to the Archer and burned the Tacony. On the morning of June 26 he picked up Portland light. Two fishermen, who mistook the schooner for a pleasure party, piloted her into Portland harbor.

The following morning at half past 1 o'clock Read and his men boarded the revenue cutter Caleb Cushing. She was captured without an alarm being given, but the tide was running in before her new masters could get her under way, and the wind had dropped.

They did escape from the harbor, but about twenty miles outside two large steamers bearing soldiers and armed civilians overhauled the cutter. Read had not been able to find the vessel's stock of ammunition, and after firing a few rounds at the pursuing steamers he put off his prisoners, set the cutter on fire and, with his crew, took to the boats. He surrendered to the commander of the steamer Forest City.

Lieutenant Read made a brief report of his cruise on July 30 from Fort Warren and a more detailed one the following year under a Richmond date. So far as the records show, no lives were taken in the course of the raid.—Youth's Companion.

The Drama.

"Young man, you attend lectures regularly, but you don't apply yourself. I don't think you'll do very much in medicine."

"I don't expect to go in for medicine, professor. I'm just gathering material for a clinical play."—Pittsburgh Post.

Justice consists in doing no injury to men; decency, in giving them no offense.—Cicero.

William Sordes, 71, who has lived the life of a hermit in a shack at Groveton, N. H., was found unconscious with both hands and feet frozen. He died soon after.

Dr. Ralph V. Baker, who shot and killed William H. Cushing at Green Harbor, Mass., was sentenced to life imprisonment at the state hospital for the insane at Bridgewater.

ART OF A WOMAN.

Really More Subtle Than the Art of a Mere Artist.

Technic is the very life and soul of engraving. To the engraver nothing is truer than Francois Millet's saying that "art is a calculating."

Take the calculation involved in the art of making a lady's dress, a thing of beauty, though but a fleeting joy, as all joys are. The value of contrasted textures is here well displayed. The modiste has a host of materials from which to choose; but, knowing the value of restraint, she is wisely sparing and judicious in their use.

Say it is a creamy white robe. The mellow glow of satin or silk upon a setting of soft merine or serge enhances by their opposition the qualities of each. A necklace of pearls in juxtaposition with cloudy tulle or delicate lace gleams with a distinguished radiance, while the shadows beneath the brows and nose, softened by the reflection from the light material, are much less pronounced than they otherwise would be, and the eyes, catching up the light, sparkle with a greater brilliancy. If there are any wrinkles in the face they disappear, or, if not, they are greatly modified, and the face assumes a fairer and more youthful aspect.

I have seen a narrow strip of black velvet ribbon encircling the neck of one whose face would, without this startling device, have shown deep lines, as in ladies of character and experience. But by this artful contrivance the wrinkles vanish. How is it possible to discover the wrinkles when this far deeper wrinkle holds the eye?

Millet counsels the artist to hide his art behind his canvas. So the engraver hides his behind his block. But the feminine arts are past finding out; no one knows where they are hidden.—Timothy Cole in Century.

CUSTARD PIE COMEDY.

Its Vogue in the Movies Due to Our Primitive Sense of Humor.

After the comic "pursuit" picture movie directors were at their wits' end until the most famous impresario of knockabout fun invented the motif of the custard pie. A custard pie bombardment has two very strong elements of humor concealed in its action. One is surprise, and the other is messiness. There are lots of nice people who think it is vulgar and outrageous to laugh at such elemental humor, yet there is something fundamentally funny in seeing a body's face projected through the soft goo of a custard pie.

If you do not believe this try it some day on your neighbor when he pushes his head over the fence to say good morning or to borrow the lawn mower. Hit him full on, butter side out, with a custard pie and see whether the result is not funny or tragic. A hair often divides the two. If you make this experiment you will learn that only a complete bullseye is funny. If the pie should hit on the edge or only partially break, the joke is held in suspense and spoiled, but if you "moon him" I assure you the neighbors for miles round will all laugh. My, the number of custard pies that we have wasted while one of the comedians perfected his technic and aim! A good custard pie thrower is invaluable in the comics. It is queer that the pie must be custard.

This same director also invented the comedy police, who have had more trouble with the real police than any actors on the screen. The humor of the wild exploits of these volatile officers of the law is based upon two motifs. One is the collapse of dignity, and the other is a kid desire in the hearts of nearly all of us to see authority get it in the neck.—Rob Wagner in Saturday Evening Post.

The Hague Tribunal.

The nations represented in the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague are Argentina, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Bolivia, Brazil, Bulgaria, Chile, China, Cuba, Denmark, Colombia, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, France, Germany, Great Britain, Greece, Guatemala, Haiti, Italy, Japan, Luxemburg, Mexico, Montenegro, the Netherlands, Nicaragua, Norway, Panama, Peru, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, Salvador, Servia, Siam, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, the United States, Uruguay and Venezuela.

Wasteful Americans.

"Of all the lands that I have visited," says Sir Rabindranath Tagore, the poet and philosopher of India, "the United States is the only one where a person eats the inside of a slice of bread and throws away the crust."

It is a keen and penetrating remark which calls attention to a habit that undoubtedly injures the health of the American people more than they know and that is wasteful to the last degree.—Youth's Companion.

Where They Parted.

Meyerbeer and Rossini, in spite of all their rivalries, were the warmest of friends.

Rossini once said, "Meyerbeer and I can never agree." When some one in surprise asked why he replied, "Meyerbeer likes sauerkraut better than he does macaroni."

How It Happened.

"Strange, one of your twins is blond and the other a brunette."

"Well, we never could afford a maid. I washed one child, and my husband washed the other, and the one he washed grew up dark." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Less Stammering.

"I understand Blank doesn't stammer so much since he got married."

"Of course not. He gets fewer chances to talk than he used to."—Boston Transcript.

Harry H. Peck, inventor, artist and playwright, dropped dead in an office at Boston while seeking a part for a submarine instrument upon which he had been working.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

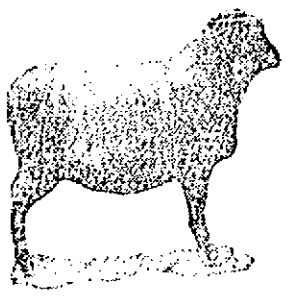
FARM AND LIVE STOCK

FEEDING EWES IN WINTER.

Grain Ration Necessary to Secure Best Results at Lambing Time.

Large lamb losses are due to improper care of ewes previous to lambing. The feeding practice followed at the Pennsylvania State college is as follows:

Ewes are bred during September and October, insuring February and March lambs. The latter part of November ewes are taken off pasture and placed in winter quarters. During the first month they receive as much clover or alfalfa hay as they will consume with



The Oxford Down sheep is a double cross, being made up of the Hampshire ewe, a cross bred animal, with the Cotswold ram. It is the largest of this class of sheep. It produces an excellent mutton carcass, and, as the fleece is worsted wool and weighs seven pounds on an average, it is a profitable breed. The sheep shown is an Oxford.

two and one-half to three pounds of corn silage or roots daily to each animal, in addition to hay. About Jan. 1 ewes receive a limited grain ration varying from one-fourth to one-half pound per day, depending on their condition.

Ewes receiving a grain ration before lambing always produce more milk for lambs. The grain mixture used at State College farm consists of five parts of shelled corn, three parts of oats, two parts of wheat bran and one part of oilmeal.

After lambs are born the ewe will not consume as much roughage feed. More grain is then necessary to give a milk flow sufficient for the best growth of the lamb. The grain mixture should be increased, therefore, one-half pound or more daily per ewe, depending on her condition and also upon the number of lambs she is raising.

Next to proper feeding, exercise is considered the most important factor in keeping ewes in good condition for lambing. Exercise lots should be well drained to prevent sore feet. It is well to allow ewes to range on pasture during the winter, since exercise gives strength and enables them to produce lambs with less effort and of a stronger, more vigorous type.

FERTILIZING WHEAT.

For Spring Application Acid Phosphate Is Recommended.

For wheatfields not fertilized last fall nor manured during the winter, the Ohio experiment station recommends for application in early spring, on nearly all soils that have been under long cultivation, from 200 to 300 pounds of acid phosphate to the acre. Nitrate of soda has paid for itself in some experimental field tests, but the present cost of potassium prohibits its use this year.

In the station's fertility tests 100 pounds of acid phosphate have produced increase in the yields of corn, oats, wheat and hay worth more than $4 at ordinary farm prices. Nitrate of soda used alone has been unprofitable, but its addition to acid phosphate has paid well on Wooster soil although barely sufficient to justify its use at Strongsville, Germantown and Carpenter substations. These materials may easily be sown by hand in the spring before growth starts and are soluble in the soil for the use of plants. Because of the limited response of wheat to potassium and because of its high price this year the experiment station advises against the use of this element for the present wheat crop and urges farmers to preserve all barnyard manure carefully to supply the necessary potassium.

FARM STOCK.

Cleanliness is the watchword for success with pigs.

There is no profit in a sheep flock that is neglected.

Develop draft foals from birth to maturity with plenty of good feed, lots of exercise and by proper care. Good breeding gives possibilities which good feeding and care develop.

There is very little danger of disease with hogs if they are kept clean, fed clean food and given pure, clean water to drink.

Clover or alfalfa hay and some grain fed with roots will bring the sheep flock through the winter in a thrifty and profitable condition.

Mismating causes many horse breeding failures. Patronize only a superior, pure bred, sound stallion.

How to "Wither" Warts.

A formula has ben recently put forward by a medical authority which, he claims, practically "withers warts while you wait." Mix sulphur sub., five drams; concentrated acetic acid, two and a half drams; glycerin, two ounces. Apply the paste to the warts on small pieces of linen or spread with a brush at night. Wash off the next morning. Repeat till the warts drop off.—London Answers.

A GLIMPSE OF INDIA

Sights That Tickled a Tourist's Sense of Humor.

COWS OWN THE SIDEWALKS.

They Are All Sacred and Hence They Have the Right of Way—Crows, Snakes and Monkeys Also Sacred. The Jewelry Fad.

Four things in India are held sacred—cows, crows, snakes and monkeys—says Homer Croy in Leslie's. How they came to select these above all others to put on the sacred list is more than any one knows.

You would have to hunt a long time to find anything homelier than a sacred cow. The sacred cows are of a soiled white, and they have long, drooping jackrabbit ears and camels' humps on their necks just where the collar button would come. They look about as sacred as a corn sheller.

These cows wander up and down the street, and when they come to a grocery they calmly begin eating the vegetables on display. The grocer cannot drive them away, for they are sacred. All he can do is to stand there with a plaintive, pleading expression in his eyes and hope that the cow is not feeling well.

From one grocery to another they take the middle of the sidewalk. They won't turn out under any consideration—they've got to have the middle of the sidewalk. It takes the last remnant of my gentlemanly instincts to step out into the gutter to let a cow pass. I just itch to get my hands on a club. If I could there'd be an awful concussion on about the fourth sacred floating rib.

Ponder over it as I may, I have never been able to figure out why anybody who hasn't been out in the sun too much should pick a crow to hold sacred. One would think that if they were going to pick any bird to hold sacred they would select a beautiful one, for India has hundreds of beautiful birds, and by no wild leap of the imagination could a crow be called pretty.

I thought our American crows were homely, but they are beautiful alongside the Bombay crows. The Bombay crows are the dirtiest, greasiest, most dilapidated looking birds I ever saw in my life. They take full advantage of their sacredness. They will swoop down and pull vegetables out of a basket a person is carrying and will come hopping in and drag things off the table, especially things that will spot the carpet, but one cannot touch them, for they are sacred.

And they retire so late at night! They dearly loved to sit on a limb outside my window and engage in scandal and gossip until a late hour in harsh voices until I would give anything if before I left Missouri I had packed a shotgun.

As for sacred snakes, India produces some fine ones, but they are in the same class as are the sacred crows with me.

Monkeys are in a class by themselves, and when one playfully tosses a tile from the roof at my head I miss that shotgun more than ever.

Another curious thing in India is the jewelry fad.

I love to get on a street car in Bombay and ride just to see the conductor. He wears his turban wrapped around his head and his skirt coiled around his waist, and when he comes down the aisle to collect your fare his brown knees pop in and out from under his skirt as if it were some new kind of game.

A Hindu street car conductor doesn't worry much about the rags situated here and there that make up his clothes. His efforts are concentrated on getting a big pair of earrings. It is wonderful what success they have. Some of the rings look as if they had been cast for the navy. Their earrings are not little bobs that hang from the lower part of the ear, but are hoops fastened in the top part. The right ear is the favorite. On this they hang the greater part of their silverware.

India is a great jewelry wearing country. When it comes to scattering it around the women favor their ears first and their wrists second. They wear bracelets clear up to their elbows until they look like a cane rack at old home week. The Hindus are afraid to put their money in the bank, so they buy jewelry and string it on their wives. A Hindu can't lift his head and look the world in the eye if his wife, coming down the sidewalk, doesn't rattle like a milk wagon. Every time she puts up her hand to do her hair it sounds as if the next number on the program were a muscle dance.

Toes are a favorite place with the Hindus for jewelry. The big toe is certain of a silver ring, and if the pocketbook holds out the envious smaller ones are sure to be remembered. Some of the toe rings have tiny little bells, so that when a woman walks it sounds as if the cows were in the corn on the far forty.

The women of India don't go in very much for dressing. Jewelry is about all they wear, and they wear that at inconspicuous points. They seem to take a personal pride in seeing how much money they can save their husbands on clothes, and their husbands see with how much jewelry they can surprise their wives. The Mohammedan women are very careful to keep their faces covered up.

Health and good humor are to the human body like sunshine to vegetation.—Massillon.

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Uncle Sam's Belt.

The total area of the canal zone, which includes all the land and water within five miles on either side of the center line of the canal, but does not include the area within the three mile limit on the Atlantic and Pacific ends of the canal, is 411½ square miles, of which the land area is 332.35 square miles. The area of Gatun lake within the five mile limit is 100.4 miles, the area of Miraflores lake 1.9 miles and the area of the canal channel itself .85 mile. The area was given in 1911 as 448 square miles, which was correct at that time, but by a treaty proclaimed Feb. 18, 1915, an area of six and one-half square miles adjoining Panama city was ceded to Panama in exchange for two small tracts, one of them in the city of Colon, on which one of the defense batteries of the canal is situated. The same treaty gave the Panama canal administration control of all the waters of Gatun lake outside of the five mile limit and all land adjoining the lake up to the hundred foot contour line, adding sixty-one square miles to the 411½ miles within the zone, making the area of the canal zone and controlled territory 502½ square miles.—Christian Herald.

By Post.

Maurice Maeterlinck, they say, one day found the little daughter of a friend very busily and conscientiously blackening a nice sheet of white paper. He asked to whom she was writing.

"To Prince Charming," said the child.

Naturally the reply delighted the author of "The Blue Bird." When the little girl had finished her letter she put the sheet of paper in an envelope, wrote on it "The Prince Charming" and said to Maeterlinck:

"Please stick a stamp on it and put it in the post."

A man to whom the poet was telling the story interrupted him at this point.

"And what," said he, "did you do about it?"

"Well," said Maeterlinck dreamily, "I stuck a stamp on the envelope, and I put the letter to the Prince Charming in the letter box on the corner. You never can tell."—New York Post.

Why Japan Cannot Be Starved.

Two of the most interesting sights in Tokyo are the fish market at Nihombashi and the Mitsukoshi department store, very near the Billingsgate of Tokyo. Nihombashi is not only the geographical center of Tokyo, but of Japan, according to the Japanese, who ought to know. Here is situated what is probably the largest fish market in the world. There is every kind of fish a man could mention and a few thousand other varieties. Some big fellows cut up into great steaks, weighing ten pounds or so, and there are little ones which would make good minnow bait. If one could find a hook small enough not to mangle them. I think that in certain sections they must use a chamois skin for a fish net and save everything that does not pass through the pores. Until the sea dries up around Japan the islands will never starve.—Christian Herald.

Others Have Had the Same Desire.

Two high school girls came into the criminal courtroom a few days ago just after a case had been tried and the jury had been locked up in the jury room for deliberation.

"May we listen to this case?" one of the girls asked an officer of the court.

"They just finished the case," replied the official, "and the jury is now debating what its verdict should be."

"May we go and listen to the jury debate?" they asked.

And then the official enlightened them on one phase of the jury system.—Indianapolis News.

The Word Umbrella.

The English word umbrella is very like the Latin, coming through the Italian "ombbrella," or "little shade." The French, German, Spanish and others give it a distinctive name, such as "parapluie," "regenschirm" and "paraguas."

"Umbrella" and "parasol" are etymologically precisely the same thing, but custom has given them the distinctions that we understand today.

Poison Upon Their Cheeks.

Professor M. P. Philbrick of the University of Washington told the Washington State Philological society that women of the seventeenth century powdered their cheeks with corrosive sublimate (bichloride of mercury) and with white lead. And they perfumed their gloves with ambergris.

Good Likeness.

"Did Miss Sourgirl have her photographs taken yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Good likeness?"

"Yes; must have been, for she refused to have them and demanded another sitting."—Exchange.

A Shrub and a Tree.

Southern California boasts one native species of acacia, the cat's claw (a. greggii), which is but a shrub in that state, but becomes a tree in Arizona. It bears small pale yellow flowers and an abundance of very sharp thorns.—Argonaut.

Early Paper.

When paper was first made in England, in 1588, it was only of a brown color, and it was not until about 1690 that white paper was produced, and even then it was of inferior quality.

Settled Him.

He—But you say yourself that your father is anxious to get you off his hands. She—Yes; that's why I don't think he'll listen to you.—Boston Transcript.

A man's task is always light if his heart is light.—Wallace.

Sun Rooms.

One of the first sun rooms of which there is any record was in Madrid, at the home of Canovas del Castillo, prime minister during the regency. Dinner used to be served at one end of the conservatory. In the shadow of tall palms, while fountains played, birds with gay plumage sang, and the air was as fragrant as the tropics. For comfort deep red rugs were put down on the white marble floors.

SUCCESS WITH BARLEY.

Experience of a Farmer Who Sowed It as an Alfalfa Nurse Crop.

I have never raised barley as a crop but once, and then it was used as a nurse crop to alfalfa in 1915, writes a correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer. I sowed ten acres of barley broadcast on May 3, 1915, using ten bushels. I think the name of the variety was Oderbrucker. It is a bearded barley, with six rows of kernels. I paid 60 cents a bushel for the seed. I graded it and treated it for smut in a wagon box, using formaldehyde.

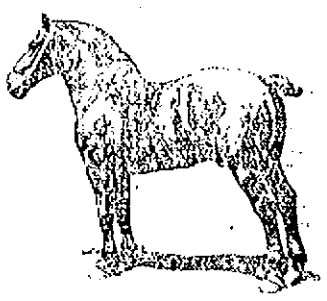
The barley being bearded, I could not cut for hay, so I let it mature and cut and shocked it for thrashing. It being very wet at harvest time, it was set up in long shocks and not capped, and it stood the wet weather remarkably well. When it stopped raining we thrashed about Sept. 4. It yielded 331 bushels, machine measure, and went into the bin in fine shape. I have used it for grinding and sold some for seed at 78 cents per bushel. The alfalfa came on nicely, and the binder clipped it some; then we mowed it off about Oct. 1 and let the clippings lie on the ground.

The field was limed April 27, using three tons of pulverized limestone per acre, spread with a limestone sower. The alfalfa seed was inoculated. The two and one-half bushels of seed used was sown with a hand seeder, using one-half of the seed both ways of the field, followed by a sixteen foot harrow, then rolled and harrowed again. The ground was in oats stubble in 1914 and manured and plowed deep, and the ten bushels of seed barley produced 331 bushels of good heavy barley. Had it not been used as a nurse crop I would have sown more and it might have produced more bushels. A large per cent was shelled and wasted on the ground.

FARMERS SHOULD RAISE MORE DRAFT HORSES

The danger of overproduction of horses is remote. It costs more to produce them than any other class of live stock, writes Wayne Dinsmore in the Iowa Homestead. For that reason many farmers sit back and proclaim that it doesn't pay to raise horses; that there never was a time when the horse market was so dull as now; that the motor truck and tractor have killed the horse business and the horse is a thing of the past. Some people believe all of this, even though the truth of the matter is the opposite.

Those who have allowed such thoughts to direct their operations for



One of the speakers at the Illinois Horse Breeders' association said that one reason for the fact that our farm horses are not as good as they ought to be is the scarcity of good, useful sires. Approximately half the stallions standing for public service in this country are grades and scrubs and half the pure breds ought never to have been used as sires. The stallion shown is a pure bred Percheron.

the past five to ten years will soon see the error of their ways. It takes time to make much headway in the horse business. Five years are needed to grow a horse. At best one should not expect more than two colts from three mares as an average per year. Moreover not more than 16 per cent of our farmers are raising colts. Not long hence the American farmer will wake up only to learn that a great opportunity has passed.

The next ten years is bound to see the greatest demand for horseflesh the world has ever known. It can't be met on short notice. The man who is breeding every mare old enough to the best stallion available and is taking proper care of the offspring is the man who is sure to be rewarded.

There are plenty of men who have bought and paid for farms within the past ten years by their pure bred draft mares. In the same community there are farmers who are no better off financially than they were a decade ago because they failed to foresee the profits from using the right kind of horses in their farm work. The men who have made money and who are going to reap the fruits of their efforts in the future are those who early saw the undeniable need for heavy draft horses for farm work, who bred that kind and who will continue to do so without a halt.

Keep Eggs Clean.

Provide roomy, clean nests. There should be at least one nest for every six hens. Foul nests cause dirty eggs. Dirty eggs, no matter how large and fresh, are always graded as seconds or lower. Gather the eggs often and keep them in a cool, dry place all the time until they are sold. Use the small, dirty or cracked eggs at home. Small eggs are just as wholesome for food as large ones.

The Hen's Bath.

An old box half full of wood ashes and the ashes sprinkled with lime makes a good bath wherein Biddy can dust herself and free herself of vermin.

Finding One's Ideal Weight.

Dr. Harvey G. Beck of the University of Maryland has told a simple way to calculate what one ought to weigh. First, he said, put down 110; then subtract 5 feet from one's height and multiply the number of inches that remain by 5½. Add this product to the original 110 and the sum is one's ideal weight.

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Making a Garden.

A garden should not be considered as a piece of wild nature nor plants regarded as architectural ornaments, for one must not do violence to the other. Above all must there be harmony. Otherwise the builder has labored in vain, for he has not made a picture that artists care to reproduce.

In garden building never imitate nature with intent to deceive, but where natural beauty already exists make use of it and add to it. Banks to be restrained often have large outcropping rocks. Make use of them even if the remainder of the wall is of distinctly different material. Merely assist nature.

"Fourth of July" In March.

Fireworks on Independence day are denied the children and grown folks of Alaska for the simple reason that the July nights are almost as light as the days, and it does not pay to attempt pyrotechnic displays if there is no darkness to show them off by contrast. Consequently it has become the custom in many Alaskan cities, including Fairbanks, to hold a Fourth of July celebration on March 4, when the nights are still very long. Then there is abundant opportunity for displaying fireworks of every variety.

N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co.

Official Statement of the Board of Directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, as to the Company's Financial Condition

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company, held in the Grand Central Terminal Feb. 20, the following statement of the financial condition of the company was authorized:

"The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company's financial condition has been steadily improving since June 30, 1914, and is stronger today than at any time since that date.

"Since that date it has reduced its floating debt and that of the New England Navigation company in the hands of the public $10,297,000

"It has paid in cash for new equipment 4,187,000

"It has paid in cash for additions to its yards, tracks, terminals and other facilities, including its leased properties 5,850,000

Total $20,334,000

"These figures includ $2,337,000 paid by the Company on account of locomotives, passenger cars and other cars acquired under equipment trusts and costing $8,776,000, leaving $6,439,000 yet to be paid, but as most of this equipment is now in active use, the Company is now enjoying the benefit of not only the $20,334,000 cash expended, but also of the equipment represented by outstanding trust certificates, having a value of $6,439,000, a total betterment of $26,773,000.

"The result of the foregoing expenditures has been a material improvement in the Compan'ys earning statement which shows the following figures:

Net earnings for the year ended June 30, 1914	$268,000
Net earnings for the year ended June 30, 1915	2,307,000
Net earnings for the year ended June 30, 1916	4,315,000
Net earnings for six months ended Dec. 31, 1916	4,546,000

which would be approximately at the rate of 6 per cent, per annum.

"While a substantial part of the expenditures which are required to obtain satisfactory operating conditions have already been made, there are further expenditures which, in the judgment of the directors, should be made so that the Company's present business can be handled at a smaller operating cost. During the past year a careful study has been made of what the Company should expend to produce the most efficient and economical operation, and an expenditure of about $15,700,000 during the next eighteen months has been authorized as follows:

For additional equipment	$1,025,000
For additional freight yards	5,500,000
For additional tracks, turntables, signals, interlocking plants, renewal and strengthening of bridges, and numerous other improvements, the exact details of which cannot be put down at this time	9,175,000
Total	$15,700,000

"These expenditures will enable the Company to handle more traffic at less expense, and should result in the following savings per year on the present volume of traffic:

Due to reduction of freight train and yard mileage by substitution of more powerful locomotives, about	$1,600,000
From the operation of new freight terminals to be constructed	1,200,000
Reduction in car hire by elimination of delay from congestion	1,200,000
From superheating	700,000
Various other items	300,000
Total saving per annum	$5,000,000

"Including the undistributed earnings of the New Haven and the companies owned by it, the total net earnings of the New Haven system for the six months ended December 13, 1916, were nearly $6,000,000, or at the rate of over 7½ per cent, per annum on the New Haven stock outstanding. A careful estimate of the probable results from operation for the six months ending June 30, 1917, always the lighter half of the year, leads the Directors to hope for a final result of the year's operation of well over 6 per cent, upon the capital stock, including the undistributed surplus of companies which the New Haven controls. This represents what the capital stock is earning and what the Directors, in ordinary circumstances, would use as a basis for considering the question of dividends, but it is clear to the Board that, pending the final settlement of the various questions which have arisen as a result of the decree requiring the Company to dispose of part of its assets, all the net earning should be devoted to provide the additional facilities which the above figures indicate will amply repay the expenditure.

"The Company and the New England Navigation Company together own securities, the sale of which is required by court decree, having an aggregate book value of nearly $130,000,000 and a present value of at least $80,000,000. The sale of some of the securities if made within the next two years, will undoubtedly represent a substantial book loss to the Company; on the other hand, the physical valuation of the Company's property which, in common with the valuation of the other railroads in the country, is proceeding under the direction of the Interstate Commerce Commission, leads the Directors to the conclusion that the value of the Company's physical property engaged in railroad operation is largely in excess of its book value, and that the increased value from this source will materially exceed whatever loss may be sustained from the sale of assets not required by the Company in its railraod transportation business.

"It is the intention of the Directors to sell such of these securities as the court decree requires to be sold, and apply the proceeds to paying off the indebtedness and to increasing the Company's facilities, with the expectation of offsetting by the increased value of the Company's railroad facilities as mentioned above, any losses which may result from such sales. The Directors have no hesitancy in stating their firm conviction that this will leave the Company with a substantial surplus and will permit the completion of plans which have heretofore been held in abeyance, permitting the Company to finance on a permanent basis the short-term indebtedness which has been outstanding for some years.

"The present floating debt in the hands of the public, including the notes of the New England Navigation Company, is about $43,000,000. At one time within the last three years it was a little over $56,000,000. The Company has on hand a cash working balance of about $5,000,000, and is carrying fuel and materials of a value of more than $3,000,000 greater than that on June 30, 1914, all of these materials and fuel being paid for."

BREAKING NEWS TO WIFE

How the Married Man Gets Off to Go Fishing

Here is an observation on fishermen by Ed Howe:

"My dear," said Theodore Arensberg to his wife, "I don't care to go fishing tomorrow at all. I would rather stay in town and attend to my business. But Jude Johnson wants to go fishing very badly, and I guess I will have to go to accommodate him. It will be all right with you, won't it? You know a man has to do a lot of things he doesn't want to do."

"My dear," said Jude Johnson to his wife, "I am sick and tired of fishing, and don't care to go again, but Theodore Arensberg insists that I must go fishing with him tomorrow, and I guess I'll have to go. He might get sore if I refused to go. I have a lot of things to attend to in town, but I guess I'll have to give them up and go with Arensberg tomorrow. I don't want to go fishing, but a man can't follow out his own wishes and desires in this world. It will be all right with you, won't it? Have you seen any fish worms lately?"

Precedent Had Been Set

Who can tell the working of children's minds, or how, all unwittingly, we may make ourselves appear unjust in our dealings toward them?

This was brought home to Mr. Heewit the other day as he took his young hopeful, aged six, for a constitutional. The youngster was evidently thinking hard, for he was silent—which was unusual.

"Daddy," he said, looking up suddenly, "I think I want to get married!"

"Do you, my son? And who to, may I ask?" answered the proud parent, looking at him.

"I want to marry granny."

"Do you, indeed? And do you think I would let you marry my mother—eh?"

"Well, why shouldn't I?" retorted the tender logician. "You married mine, didn't you!"—Dallas News.

The Tables Turned

A householder in a small provincial town in England told a billeting officer that it would not be safe to send any soldiers to him, as his four children were just recovering from an attack of whooping cough.

Being anxious for the welfare of the soldiers, the officer fled precipitately. Later he learned there had been no whooping-cough in the house; in fact, the people were childless. He felt annoyed, and called again at the house a week later, followed by six men. Said he, very blandly:

"These six fellows are just recovering from whooping-cough. We didn't know what to do with them, but as you have had whooping-cough here I feel its the only place where it will be safe to billet them."

And the dismayed householder had to take them all in.

Too Much Compatibility.

Esther listened to the young man's proposal and then answered:

"No Henry, I cannot marry you."

"Why not?" he demanded.

"There is to much compatibility of temperatment about us Harry," she sighed, her lip curling with a faint scorn. She was about to continue when he interrupted her."

"Too much compatability? But isn't that a good thing?" questioned he.

"Not always. For instance, judging from the size of your income, if we were married I should undoubedtly insist, from necessary motives on dispensing with a maid and doing my own housework, and in your compatibility, Harry, you would undoubtedly let me do it."

Among the Girls

One glance at the editor's face was sufficient to warn the staff they were in for a hot time.

"Send Mr. Scribbler to me," he snorted to the office boy.

The reporter of that name entered the august presence, serenely conscious that he was innocent of any offense.

"Now look here," roared the editor, "you're the idiot who reported that charity ball, aren't you? Well," and he pointed with accusing finger at a printed paragraph, "just look what you've written: 'Among the prettiest girls present was Colonel Oldnut!' What d'ye mean? He's a man, isn't he?"

"He may be," said the reporter quietly, "but that's where he was."

Remarkable Case

The guests at the boarding table were discussing diets.

"I lived on eggs and milk for two months," remarked one lady, "and I actually gained 10 pounds."

"And I," said a gentleman, "lived for more than a year on nothing but milk, and gained in weight every day."

"Mercy!" came the chorus. "How did you manage to do it?"

The gentleman smiled. "I cannot say that I remember," he replied, "but I presume my method was similar to that of other babies."

Youthful Son's Gratitude

The Martin's were on a trip covering a period of three or four weeks. They left at home Master Edward Martin, aged eight years, to whom his father wrote nearly every day. In each letter was enclosed a shining silver dime. Five or six of these dimes had been sent to Master Edward without any acknowledgment of the generosity. Then came this brief and to-the-point missive:

"Dear Father: Every time you have wrote to me since you went away you put a dime in your letter. Please write oftener to Your loving son,
"Edward."

Perhaps They Did

Bedtime came, and some of the ladies discovered that there were no keys in the locks of their rooms. They consulted the farmer's wife.

That good woman was frankly surprised.

"Why," she said, "we don't usually lock our doors here, and there's no one here but you. But, then," she added, as she scrutinized the ladies carefully, "I suppose you know your own party best."—Harper's Magazine.

Judge—This is the fifth time you have been brought before me for intoxication, O'Brien.

O'Brien—Yis, yer honor, that's roight. If oi kape on ol'll be able to come be meself!—New York Times.

Going Up.

Upward and onward, to the very skies
Into the realms of space
Scorning those, who, with pitiful cries
Complain of the terrible pace.
Dazed by the whirl of the upward rush,
They cower low as with fright
And their poor lean souls are lost in the crush
Of prices that rise over night.

Helpless, I watch, as with gilded wings
A stately onion soars,
Proudly taking its place with things
My memory fondly stores.
Cabbages speed to an unknown goal;
And, dimly through the haze,
My fancy outlines a piece of coal
Which vanishes as I gaze.

A loaf of bread floats by as in shame;
Dwindles, and fades away.
Ye Gods! To think that its meager frame
Cost a jitney, but yesterday.
The lordly egg—with mysterious air
'Twere better far forgotten
Experience whispers, "I should not care!'
"The chances are, its rotten."

Oh! for an artist to paint such scenes
As history never knew—
Meat and potatoes and turnip greens
And portraits of Irish stew.
In riotous splendor they'd stand alone
And win immortal fame,
For they'd show to the world the things it had known
Before high prices came.

So, through the long dark night I strain
My ever wearied eyes
Watching and waiting, alas, in vain
For these phantoms of the skies.
And then in the cold gray dawn I find
My salary screwed down tight.
Why! Oh! Why is it left behind
When prices go up over night?

Charity

When your brother man you measure,
Take him at his best;
Something in him you can treasure;
Overlook the rest.
Though, of his, some trait or fetter
May not suit you to the letter;
Trust him—it will make him better;
Take him at his best.

Dwell not on his limitations;
Take him at his best;
Toward his nobler aspirations,
Aid him in his quest.
If you'll tenderly inquire,
You'll find something to admire;
With that lever lift him higher;
Take him at his best.

Praise will make him worth the praising;
Take him at his best;
Keep the fire of purpose blazing
Ever in his breast.
Do not frown upon or scold him;
In the strength of faith enfold him;
To his highest yearning mold him;
Take him at his best."

Presidential Dignity.

Dignity is the most terrible punishment inflicted by the people upon their president. The president must always be on his dignity; he can never relax. He cannot sit in the orchestra or in the gallery, away from everybody's staring glances. He cannot laugh too uproariously; he cannot fail to applaud. He is constantly on exhibition. When he travels he must appear at all the railroad stations that he passes through lest the impression get abroad that he is undemocratic. The secret service men are by act of congress ordered to guard the life of the president. They shop with him, they accompany him on the links, they sit in his limousine, they go to the oculist with him, to church, to the bank. The president, in short, is not a private person at any time; he is treated by the government, the people and the press as public property.—David Lawrence in Century.

Isle of the Blest.

The king of England is not the only king in the British isles. There is also the king of the Isle of Bardsey, an island of Wales in the Irish sea, in the County of Carnarvon. This kingdom, with its seventy-six inhabitants—that figure including the king and queen—is, we are reminded, a free and independent realm. The monarch is not only sovereign ruler, but physician, schoolmaster, magistrate. He neither owes nor gives obedience to the laws of England. His subjects pay no taxes and live luxuriously upon barley bread, milk and butter. No newspapers trouble the peace of the teeming populace, and nobody on the island troubles himself about what goes on outside his native rock bound coast. They are a happy people, though perhaps their ignorance of the fact that they are so may mar the perfection of their contentment.—Paris Journal.

Richter's Conducting.

It is difficult to define just what differentiates a good conductor from a mere time beater, but a story that is told of Richter may help indirectly. In the prelude to "Tristan und Isolde" occurs a beautiful passage for the oboe, which rises, swells and dies away to a pianissimo most effectively. To indicate the quality of the playing which he wanted from this instrument, Richter, beating the time with his right hand, placed his left hand over his heart, and the oboe player at once responded to a direction so expressive in its simplicity and [illegible].

Busy Listening.

"I bought my wife a parrot last week."

"Can he talk?"

"I don't know. He hasn't had a chance yet."—New York World.

Gastronomy.

"How's your appetite?" asked the physician.

"It's all right till I go to buy food; then I get nervous and lose it."—Washington Star.

Goodness is the only investment that never fails.—Thoreau.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Satisfaction of Saving.

Among all material pleasures there is none so great as that which springs from a store laid by for future wants, especially for the needs of those for whose well being you have become responsible. And when you have gathered that store by steadfastly refusing thriftless self indulgence you have a satisfaction that outweighs and outlasts all fleeting joys. I speak from my own experience, and I can call to witness the thousands of others who have traveled the same road.

Strictly speaking, all mere luxury is waste. But there may be and often is wanton wastefulness in luxury when a reasonable indulgence in it might be justifiable. That is certain to react most harmfully on soul, mind and body. It is not the accumulation, but the waste and misuse of wealth, that makes men decay.—Judson Harmon in Youth's Companion.

Poisons In the Stomach.

A most curious fact is that all food contains the elements of poison, and in our body poisons are manufactured from these. For instance, meat, fish, cheese and milk are composed of hydrogen, carbon, nitrogen and oxygen. Take away the last and you have prussic acid. We do not manufacture prussic acid, it is true. But in every stomach in the world fermentation goes on just as in a brewery, and the poisonous carbonic acid is made in large quantities. If you breathed a few days' output of carbonic acid gas you would inevitably die. Sulphuretted hydrogen is one of the most deadly gases known, yet in every stomach it is made at one time or another. In the stomach all food is converted into what we call "peptone," and if a very small quantity of this found its way into the blood it would kill as surely as prussic acid.—Pearson's Weekly.

To Waterproof Tents.

Here is the way to waterproof cloth: Dissolve ten pounds of rosin in four gallons of hot linseed oil. Pour into a tub to which a wringer is attached. Pass the cloth through the hot oil and, as soon as well soaked, through the wringer. Spread on fence or ground immediately until thoroughly dry. Drying may take a week or more. This solution will treat about fifty yards of cloth.

For waterproofing a tent Nessmuk in his "Woodcraft" gives this recipe, which he says is excellent: To ten quarts of water add ten ounces of lime and four ounces of alum. Let it stand until clear. Fold the cloth or tent snugly and put it into another vessel, pour the solution in and let it soak for twelve hours, then rinse in lukewarm rain water. Stretch and dry in the sun.

Sleep and Dreams.

The brain is more active while engaged in dreaming than when not thus engaged. The only perfect sleep is that which is dreamless. The moment the sleeper begins to dream he begins to work, and the more vivid and protracted the dream the more intense, naturally, becomes the work. It is possible that at no time during the waking hours of life is the brain so active as it is in the strange business of dreaming.

Look Ahead.

"Be a speedway," said Brother Dickey, "but understan' well how ter slow up. Reason so many folks gits pitched over de fence into de brier patch er life is kaze dey dunno dat de fence is dar ontil dey hits it. So watch out whar you is an' how is you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Household Calisthenics.

The Terre Haute woman rounds out her arms by dusting chairs, moving rugs and brushing down the stairs and sweeping the floors. She gives herself a finer carriage and a steadier gait by carrying wood and coal to the domestic hearth.—Terre Haute Tribune.

Inconsistent.

"And you won't buy that antique chair I got from you ten years ago?"

"No; it would be of little use to me in its present condition."

"What do you mean? Why, it's more antique than ever now." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Sign.

"I'm afraid Maud's second marriage is a failure."

"Did she say so?"

"No, but she's beginning to speak well of her first husband."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Rules For Long Life.

There is no panacea that will bring long life to every user. "What is one man's meat is another man's poison." But a few rules are applicable to every one:

Be moderate in everything. Excess in eating, in drinking, in anything, tends to bring on old age.

Be faithful in your exercise and be sure to choose an exercise that is helpful to you.

Stand and sit erect and use your lungs.

Keep your teeth and gums and throat clean. The mouth is the principal port of entry for undesirable immigrant micro-organisms.

Be careful to maintain the bowel functions. The digestive tract is a favorite abiding place for hordes of marauding bacteria.

Have your body occasionally examined.—Hawthorne Daniel in World's Work.

Agility of the Kangaroo.

The gray kangaroo of Australia measures about seven feet from its nose to the tip of its tail. It can run faster than a horse and clear thirty feet at a jump.

That man lives twice who lives the first life well.—Herrick.

DAIRY AND CREAMERY

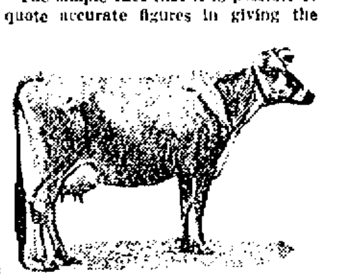
PURE BRED COW BEST.

Under Similar Conditions She Is More Profitable Than the Grade.

I contend that the pure bred cow on the average will do anything that the grade cow on the average will do—and something more, writes R. E. Hutchinson in the Rural New Yorker.

The average production of the dairy cows of the United States is approximately 175 pounds of fat per annum. On the contrary, the average production of 11,169 pure bred cows tested to Jan. 1, 1916, is 430 pounds fat. Which pulled down the average—the grade cow or the pure bred? The answer is obvious.

The simple fact that it is possible to quote accurate figures in giving the production of pure bred cows is distinctly a recommendation. The above figures are taken from the list of tested cows issued by the Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshire and Holstein associations.



Sophie's Adora, the cow here pictured, went on test at one day over four years of age, and in the following 365 days produced 15,552.2 pounds of milk containing 883.0 pounds of butter fat, which amounts to 1,041.7 pounds of butter, figured on the 85 per cent basis. This record makes her world's champion four-year-old Jersey. Sophie's Adora is owned and was bred at Lowell, Mass.

Certainly conditions of feed and care affect production. It is equally certain that the farmer and not the cow is responsible for these conditions, and it is my contention that under similar conditions the pure bred cow will produce more profitably and reproduce more uniform quality in her calves than will the grade.

Probably all of us from personal observation agree that the pure bred sire is desirable at the head of the herd. Have we analyzed the reasons why? He is simply reproducing the qualities of his pure bred forbears in building up the producing ability of the herd. Would a grade bull do the same? Would he impart the same uniformity to his get? Not in one case out of fifty.

No dairyman ever got rich in a day. The dairy business demands patience. No dairyman can afford to neglect the building up of his future herd. It is his responsibility to breed better cows with every generation. The grade cow is a handicap in breeding. So many conflicting lines back of her prevent prepotency, and she fails to breed "true to type." Her daughters are just as likely to be inferior as to be superior to her. On the other hand, pure bred stock carefully selected and judiciously bred afford a foundation for improving quality with every generation.

Care of Dairy Bulls.

Judicious management is quite as important as careful feeding in keeping bulls in satisfactory breeding condition. Exercise is a prime essential. If young bulls are placed in paddocks they will usually take sufficient exercise, but this is seldom true of an old bull. A better way to insure sufficient exercise is to lead him a mile or two or even farther every day. This exercise will do more to keep him healthful, vigorous, quick and sure than any other method that can be employed unless he is accustomed to using a treadmill. In this event an hour's exercise on the mill daily will keep him in good form. Any bull that has been carefully fed, not permitted to become overfat, but yet in thrifty, vigorous condition, should breed until he is fifteen or sixteen years old if he has always received sufficient exercise with regularity.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Humoring Cows.

The money making dairyman learns to know cows—their likes and dislikes, their needs and what is hurtful to them. A cow that gives a large yield is always notional and has many petty whims about the way she wants her feed arranged and the manner in which she wants her milker to treat her. An increase in yield is often secured by humoring these whims.

DAIRY NOTES.

Successful dairy expansion involves the intelligent systematic grading or building up of a herd, both by selection and breeding.

There are few cows which will not stand more quietly during the milking process if they have nothing else to attract their attention.

Every cow in the herd should be halter broken. Begin while they are calves.

A chill outside or inside is often fatal for a fresh cow.

Look out for the March winds. Keep the cows in out of them.

They Come Back.

Friend—Why do you wear those fearfully old fashioned collars? Gonley—Because when the laundry manager sends them to the wrong people they send them back.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1917.

NOTES.

CARR MANUSCRIPT—Book No. 191, in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued.

To all Persons to whom these Presents shall come Greeting Know Ye the Will of Robert Carr Esq Deceased was brought before the Council of said Town the fifth Day of February 1701 by the Executrix therein nominated and appointed which will was proved and approved of here, he having whilst he lived, Lands, Goods, Chattels etc. in the Town and Colony the Administration being committed unto Mrs. Elizabeth Carr appointed Executrix by said Will well and truly to administer on the same and to do all Things needful and necessary in the Law on her Administration and to render an account hereof upon Oath. In Testimony hereof and by order of Council. I have given forth this Letter and Power of Administration under my hand and Council Seal March the Sixth, In ye 3d year of her Maj's Reign anno Dom. 1724.

Nath'l Coddington,
Cou. Clk.

In the name of God, Amen, I, Robert Carr of Newport on Rhode Island, being ill of body but through Divine favor of sound and perfect mind and memory as in my life past calling to mind the transitory — of this late life and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to dye do make and appoint this my last Will and Testament in manner and form following:

IMPRIMIS. First and principally I bequeath my Soul into the Hands of God that gave it hoping that through the death merits and passion of Jesus Christ my Redeemer to have full and free Remissions of all my Sins and to inherit everlasting Life, and my Body to the Earth from whence it was taken to be decently buried at the discret on of my executrix hereafter named, and as to the wordly estate which God hath pleased to bestow upon me I give will, and bequeath as followeth:

Item.—My will is that my just debts and funoral charges be first paid and discharged.

Item—And all the Rest and Residue of my estate personal and real whatsoever and wheresoever I give and bequeath unto my dear and loving mother Elizabeth Carr, her heirs and assigns to have and to hold forever whom I also hereby appoint to be my whole and sole Executrix to this my will allowing this and no other to be my last Will and Testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal this twentieth day of September in the ninth year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lady Ann Queen of Great Britain, &c., in ye year of our Lord 1710.

Robert Carr, (2d.)

Simon Newton's Autobiography.

The following account of the life of Simon Newton will be interesting to the many descendants and to those who are studying the customs of earlier days. Simon Newton was born in Bristol, R. I., June 25, 1720, son of John and Annie.

A copy of this diary has been presented to the Newport Historical Society by Mr. Simon Newton of Detroit, Mich.—E. M. T.

Continued.

I kept this way for many hours rising upon waves, at times to a great height from whence I could see the land called Blewfells Mountain but knowing it was at a great distance from me I had no hopes of ever reaching the shore, knowing, however, that all things were possible with God, I prayed constantly to him and promised if I should be spared to live a better life, but then reflecting on my thought I was afriad I had sinned in thinking of ever being saved, or took up or of living many moments more. I resigned myself Soul and Body to my God. As I rose upon a sea I looked toward the land and saw a sail standing out to the southward and from the land as the waves hove me up I looked toward the sea the wind began to be very small, I saw it gather upon the land very black as if the hard north wind was a going to blow again. The Sloop came within about a mile of me and then it was calm, every sea hove me up when I kept continually hailing the Sloop. I was naked excepting a new strong shirt which I was very desirous to get off, at last I tore the beacm down to the hem being in haste to get it off I did not think to unbutton my waistbands but let it slip behind me where it confined my arms so that I was unable to help myself, in the struggle my oar slipped from me and I began to sink under water I was not able to fetch my breath, the water being very clear I saw as I was sinking that my sleeve was easy to unbotten. I took my right fingers and unbuttoned the sleeve and stripped it off. I than paddled up and recovered my breath and saw my oar about six feet from me, I recovered it again, I was now naked; I looked and saw the Sloop near the same place for it was calm, every time I rose with the swell I looked at and hailed the Sloop the owner being on board (whose name was Thomas Williams) and several gentlemen besides for company. The owner was in his cabin thinking, while there he heard a voice in the sea hail the Sloop two or three times. At first he imagined it could not be, he came upon deck and told his company he heard a voice in the sea hail the Sloop, they all laughed at him and said it was impossible, as no man could have lived on the sea through the storm. Mr. Wiliams than went into the cabin again and lay down and heard me again, he then came up on deck and desired all to be still and not a man to step upon the deck; then they all heard me for there came a small gust of wind which blew from where I was toward them. I was distant a mile when they took me up I looked towards the Sloop calling for help, for I was now carried down into the hollow of the sea where I could see nothing but sky and water, as I again rose I looked and saw something black as I thought half of the Sloop which I concluded was a boat but again when I rose I could see nothing but the Sloop. I continued in this situation for half an hour; I then began to reflect on myself and to think I had sinned in looking so much towards the Sloop expecting relief. I was in a situation where no eye could pity and no arm could save but that omnipresent God with whom every thing is possible. I continued praying to Him to forgive my offences for Christ's sake and to make me fit for himself. I thought it best to turn my head from the vessel, I was afraid I should think of being saved if I looked toward it, for I had seen a vessel pass me before but my endeavors to be heard were in vain as the wind blew very hard. I thought it wrong to hope any longer, I resigned myself to my Maker.

All at once I heard a great noise in the water behind me, I turned my head and saw a large canoe full of men who cryed out, "I see him! I see him!" they soon took me up for which I praised God they likewise took up my oar; after some moments they asked how I came there and if there were any more. I related the truth which they seemed to tremble at hearing for they said we were very far from land, when they found me it was about one o'clock, we sunk about sunrise, it was reckoned I had been in the water about six or seven hours, they carried me on board and brought me a shirt and a pair of trousers for I was without any. Mr. Williams, the owner, asked me how I came in such a dreadful situation. I related to him that I with two others were ordered to carry twenty barrels of flour to Leward to one Madam Hines at Surinam, that we had delivered our flour but in returning were drove off to sea by a hard north wind and foundered and that the other two were drowned, he told me that the gentlewoman who owned the flour was his sister and that I might stay with him till I was able to reach my own vessel, that I should have a Negro to help me along and carry my oar that I was saved on, he told me he belonged to a place to Leward called Hope. Soon after I was taken on board the north wind again rose and blew very hard, however it pleased God we got safe on shore for which I was very thankful; soon after the Captain of one vessel sent a boat and some hands to search for one boat, they came to a place called Swinnbermar, where they heard a lad had been taken up at sea upon an oar, and was six or seven miles to Leaward at a place called Hope, they came there and found me. I related to the Captain one misfortune which made us both weep, he took me with him and after some days we got to the vessel where I found I had been robbed, they supposing me to be drowned. This preservation being such a singular Mercy of God I hope and pray it may be for the better and never forgotten.

"Oh bless the Lord my Soul
Nor let his Mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness
And without praises die."

In about seven months I got safe home full of gratitude to God. My father was now fitting out for Surinam and he would have me go with him as mate, I was now eighteen years old. I sailed with my father twice to one place, the first of these voyages we had a very hard huricane of wind our only damage was breaking our boom and splitting and losing some of our sails. The second voyage as we were returning we had a bad storm come on, attended with thunder and heavy winds which obliged us to hand our jib this being a bad sail to hand, and I being foremost was hit in my breast by part of the sheet of the sail and carried overboard, I then expected to perish and thought it was but justice for my great sins, I knew I was without help in myself but trusted in God, who saved me by what is called a leeward lower bowsprit at which I caught just as I was falling under the bows of the vessel. I was helped in, I thought a great deal of the great goodness of God towards me, a poor miserable creature, and of what would have been the state of my soul had I not been saved; I reflected on my past life and was dull for some time, but alas! it soon wore off. We got safe home praised be God. In a short time I thought on the married state, I then married my present beloved wife January 25th, 1741. I being in the 21st year of my age and my bride in the 18th year of her age.

QUERIES.

8886. ALGER—Charles Bell Alger was b. in Newport about 1812. He married (1) Abbie Gladding of Newport and had two children, William and Charles. His first wife, Abbie, died and he married (2) —— and went to New Bedford where he had three children, Mary, Sanford and Sarah. Wanted, the name of Charles Bell Alger's second wife, and her ancestry.—E. M. M.

8887. BELL.—Charles Bell Alger's mother was Margaret Bell who was born in Newport about 1790. She m. William Alger and after he died, —— Read. Wanted, the ancestry of Margaret Bell.—E. M. M.

8887. ALGER—Who were the parents of William Alger who m. Margaret Bell? What did he do in the Revolution? E. M. M.

8888. PECKHAM, COZZENS—Wanted, parents of Hannah Peckham who m. Benj. Cozzens, —he b. 1757.—B. C.

ANSWERS.

8830. SANDERS—Tobias Sanders b. about 1620 m. Mary Peckham. Edward (2) Sanders m. Sarah ——? m. Hannah ——? William (3) Sanders b. Westerly, R. I., 1713, m. in Westerly, R. I., Nov. 15, 1732-3, Mary Vars, daughter of Isaac and Rebekah Larkin-Vars by Jos Richmond.—B. J. P.

TIVERTON.

Articles of incorporation for the Community Club of Tiverton have been filed with the Secretary of State. The incorporators are Rev. George F. Finnie, Rev. John A. Gardner, George H. Waring, George F. Cottrell, Elmer E. Grinnell, William F. McCoy, A. Frank Cottrell, George H. Bailey and A. Frank Lewis, all of Tiverton, and Charles C. Cook of Fall River. The club is organized for the purpose of promoting good fellowship and improving the social conditions of its members and the community.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is spending a few days in Newport, and it is reported that she is looking for a cottage for the summer.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, R. I., January 6th, A. D. 1917.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 2580, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1916 and returnable to the said Court April 17th, A. D. 1917, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1916, in favor of James McCreedy & Co., a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York and located and doing business in the City, County and State of New York, plaintiff and against Jeannie T. Mallery, of Newport, in said County and State, defendant, I have this day at 50 minutes past 3 o'clock P. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Jeannie T. Mallery, had on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1915, at 37 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northwesterly on Kay street, northeasterly on land known as the Caldwell estate, southeasterly on land of Fay and land of heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne, westerly on said Swinburne land, southeasterly again on Seventeenth Place and southwesterly on land formerly of Warden Pell and land formerly of Thomas Coggeshall, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1917, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
3-17-4w Deputy Sheriff.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF THE PETITION OF THE NARRAGANSETT ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY FOR THE PASSAGE OF A BILL ENTITLED "AN ACT IN AMENDMENT OF AN ACT ENTITLED 'AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE NARRAGANSETT ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY' PASSED AT THE MAY SESSION OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, A. D. 1884, AND THE SEVERAL ACTS IN AMENDMENT THEREOF AND RELATING THERETO."

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned that there is now pending in the Senate of the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, the petition of the undersigned for the passage of a bill entitled "An Act in amendment of an act entitled 'An Act to incorporate the Narragansett Electric Lighting Company,' passed at the May Session of the General Assembly, A. D. 1884, and the several acts in amendment thereof and relating thereto." The purpose of said corporation is general electric lighting, heating and power business and for the transaction of other business connected therewith. Said corporation is established and has an office and place of business in the city of Providence, Rhode Island. Said bill or act authorizes said corporation to exercise the right of eminent domain in the several towns and cities of said State for the purpose of completing or extending any of the lines as it may from time to time own, lease or control by acquiring and taking from time to time such additional lands and interest, estates and rights in lands as it may from time to time require for any such lines or for building or extending any of the same.

NARRAGANSETT ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY,
By EDWIN A. BARROWS,
3-3 President.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mrs. Clarence Lunan and her daughter of Fall River have been guests of the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Leander Coggshall of Water Street.

Mrs. Almina Tallman has returned to her home after spending the past six weeks with Mrs. Letitia Freeborn of Water Street. Mrs. Freeborn who has been seriously ill is much improved.

Mrs. Charles Chase is ill and Mrs. Lucy Anthony is caring for her.

Mr. Charles Cory Jr., a student at Oak Grove Seminary, Brattleboro, Vermont, is spending his vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cory of Middle Road.

Rev. Edward A. Kelsey and his daughter Frances, a student, at the Moses Brown School of Providence have gone to visit the former's father-in-law, Mr. William P. Macomber of Amesbury, Mass., as Mr. Macomber is seriously ill.

Rev. John F. Lowden gave an illustrated sermon on "The Parable of the Last Supper," at the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday evening. Mrs. Lowden, who has been in Pawtucket visiting her daughter Mrs. Charles Howells who is ill with pneumonia, returned to the Parsonage on Saturday.

A party of young people surprised Miss Eleanor Matthews at her home on Saturday evening in honor of her birthday. Games were played and refreshments served. Miss Matthews received many pretty gifts.

Miss Annie R. Almy of New York has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Almy of Union Street.

Mrs. G. Alvin Simmons and daughter have been visiting in Boston.

Rev. Arthur Peaslee preached at St. Mary's Church on Sunday morning.

The William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution gave a measuring party at the home of Mrs. D. Frank Hall of Sprague St. on Saturday afternoon. Each person paid according to their height; the rate being five cents per foot, and one cent for each additional inch. Prizes were offered and Mrs. Henry F. Anthony proved to be the tallest woman and Mrs. Farnk R. Tallman the shortest. Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester read a very interesting paper. Games were played and there was music. Refreshments were served.

Mr. Joseph F. Anthony of Middletown celerated his 84th birthday by entertaining a party of friends and relatives from this town on Sunday.

The society of St. Mary's Parish met in the Rectory on Wednesday morning to sew on Red Cross work. Luncheon was served. The auxiliary met at the Rectory on Wednesday afternoon, and there was a service in the church at three o'clock, when the offering for the women's hospital in China was received.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Miss Clara Franklin, daughter of the late William Franklin of this town to Mr. Arthur Reed of Providence. Mr. and Mrs. Reed have taken up their residence in Pittsfield, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. George Anthony, Jr., are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter at the Newport Hospital on Monday, March 12.

Kriss—What did you get out of your aunt's estate?

Kross—After settling things up, the lawyer blew me to a good dinner and loaned me $5.—Brooklyn Life.

AUTOMOBILE SHOW

THE LATEST

OVERLAND

AND

WILLYS-KNIGHT MODELS.

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Newport, R. I.

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Vice President

WILLIAM PAINE SHEFFIELD

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THERE'S no earthly reason why your home shouldn't be just as attractive as you'd like to have it. The attractiveness part of furniture is more a matter of know how than of dollars and cents. The know how is our job and we have learned it by years of careful study.

A splendid line of Comfy Chairs, specially made for us, each with its own peculiar appeal, and each with a price to please—just think what 'twould add to the attractiveness of your living room. Come try them, there's one that will just fit you.

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Tax Collector's Office

TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM

NOTICE

For the convenience of those who desire to pay taxes due the Town of New Shoreham, the time for advertising all estates upon which taxes are due and unpaid has been extended to March 24, 1917. On that date all estates upon which taxes are due and unpaid will be advertised for sale at public auction.

OLIVER C. ROSE,
3-17 Collector of Taxes.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, March 17th, 1917.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, administratrices on the estate of ROGER McCORMICK, late of said Newport, deceased, and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LORETTA C. McCORMICK,
3-17-4w HELEN E. McCORMICK.

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If You've a Musical Ear,

you'll enjoy dropping into our music store for a few minutes almost any time.

We entertain our callers whether they are interested in instruments or not.

If you are interested in a piano, or almost any sort of an instrument, we are sure we can make a call worth while.

BARNEY'S Music Store

140 Thames Street

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, R. I., November 28th, A. D. 1916.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number [illegible] issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1916, and returnable to the said Court February [illegible], A. D. 1917, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1916 in favor of [illegible] Newport, in said County, plaintiff, and against George W. West, of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at [illegible] minutes past 10 o'clock A. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, George W. West, had on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1916, at 52 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

[illegible]

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the [illegible] day of March, A. D. 1917, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
2-3-4w Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., March 3, A. D. 1917.

For good cause the above advertised sale is this day adjourned to Saturday, May 5th, A. D. 1917, at same time and place.

FRANK P. KING,
3-10 Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, February 26th, 1917.

Estate of Luella Parker.

PETITION in writing is made by Isabel [illegible] March, of Newport, praying for reasons therein stated, that she, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of Luella Parker, a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the nineteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, notice having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
3-3-3w Clerk.

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Many styles for men, women, boys and girls.

Rubbers, Arctics and rubber boots in all sizes, for wet weather.

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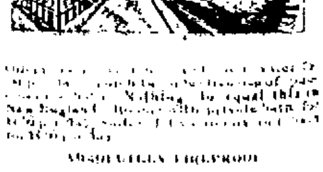

[illegible]

STORER F. CRAFTS, Genr. Mg